

# Because I Was Excluded Out of the Class Transfer, I Decided to Steal My Classmate's Lover

- Volume 3 -

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[ Machine Sliced Bread ]

# CHAPTER 31

## TRANQUILITY

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“...Okay, this okay now”

Inside the room where the dazzling sun comes in, Inugami Kanami smiles satisfied while holding a pure white fabric towards the window.

The cloth in Kanami's hand has a pink ribbon as decoration in a sorry state.

There's three holes in the fabric.

This is for the second time, the color of the whole fabric is undoubtedly pure white.

“I can finally wear it. I can finally wear the only underwear I brought from the former world today!”

There are various kinds of women's underwear in this world.

The most common is a pumpkin panties that's one size fits all.

When they first come to this world, the students who didn't care about fashion all bought cheap underwear without regards to the gender.

Kanami was the same at start but miserable panties becoming in full view when your skirt is flipped is not good for the discipline so she abolished it in class.

Also, there are some that didn't like the bra included with it.

The underwear coming as set with those panties were string adjusted as well.

Kanami—Or rather, for high school girls who value supporting their growing breasts, the performance isn't enough.

If they wear those things everyday, the shape of their breasts will turn worse.

They want to refrain from having the whole class having dropping breasts.

Therefore, recently, everyone's using underwear that has a better performance than the ones above.

As expected, there's no wire or rubber for bra, it's a subtle point where you ask if there are two underwear alike as those in Japan.

Those that were made by processing demon materials, they were somewhat acceptable to use.

“That said, the touch is the worst. As expected, the underwear you’re used to is definitely better”

The other students wash their underwear like every evening and wear the ones they purchased from the former world everyday.

Kanami's unable to wear the panty she's used to wearing due to a certain cause.

“But, I feel relieved with this. The smell—and the dirt are all taken away. That's case closed now”

Using deodorants made from demon body fluids—and mixing it with some antibacterial agents, it's already been a month since then.

Though there's still some that's sticking on it, there's no need to wash it further than necessary.

It's only a problem of mood afterwards.

After taking a deep breath, she puts her panties through her legs.

Sliding through the line from the calf to the thighs, her pure white panty is placed on where it should be.

Sighing out a long breath, stroking her lower abdomen in front of a full length mirror, Kanami's cheeks blushed in relief.

“As expected, this feeling”

Sailor uniform on top, nodding satisfied on the piece of underwear on her lower half that's quite indecent, Kanami begins to wear her navy blue skirt and black knee socks.



“Kana-chan, good morning!”

Walking in the corridor with a refreshed feeling, a familiar voice calls her name from behind.

Stopping and turning back, she saw a face that's sighing.

Normally, it's a spectacle that's surprising but Kanami didn't show any surprise and just returned a cute smile.

“Good morning, Shirayuki. You seem to be more energetic this morning”

“N—. Well yeah, I'm feeling electric or rather, I feel high tension, or rather! It feels that the morning is so great!”

Shirayuki Saki, the athletic girl on top of the castle, shows a smiling face like the sun while stretching her soft limbs

The smile showing on her tanned face has captivated a number of male students.

Showing a cheerful smile, a sprinter that can make friends regardless of gender.

Her figure running through the track during club activities are just like a beast.

The body that's lacking in unevenness, has an exquisite proportions where the muscle in her body doesn't impair her charm as a high school girl.

Far from plump and soft JK body, but plenty of pheromones from her no-fat slender body is filled with sexiness.

The tanned sweaty skin is very sensual.

“A good start of a morning? Have you seen a good dream?”

“Yeah, it was seriously the best! Just remembering it makes me happy!”

Raising a happy scream, Saki hops around while holding her cheeks with her hand. It's mostly her loved school boy going out, Kanami sends a smiling gaze to Saki.

Basically, Saki's getting along with everyone but, normally she's on the same group as the castle's upper group including Kanami, Misuzu, Niigaki, and Torao.

Her relationship with Niigaki is especially good.

Normally, they call each other's first names, the two have also been seen going home from school together.

The two seems to be going out often when holidays, surely, the two are going out.

Shirayuki Saki who's the ace of track and field team, and Niigaki Takeo who's called Ikemen by eight out of ten schoolgirls.

The two of them happily walking together makes a picture.

They're a good looking couple.

“Kana-chan, did you have a dream about the person you like?”

“...I don't remember. I might've, I might not have”

Basically, Kanami is the type that wakes up and forgets the content of the dreams at the same time.

But, for some reason if it's a scary dream or a disturbing one, she remembers it quite well.

“I don't remember the contents of my dreams that much”

“I see... Then, has Takeo come out in Kana-chan's dream?”

“Niigaki?... As far as I can remember, no”

Kanami's response made Saki smile regrettably.

“You see, Takeo did it seems”

“What did?”

“He saw Kana-chan in his dreams, several times he said”

Why is this the topic now? Kanami tilts her head curiously.

If I recall, Niigaki in the former world—or rather, it was always them in a group of five. Kanami doesn't care about Niigaki, Niigaki probably doesn't think anything about Kanami as well.

Rather, Niigaki seems to take a bit of distance from Kanami compared to Misuzu and Saki.

Niigaki surely is a man who likes cheerful, gentle, and cute girls—just like Misuzu and Saki.

Thinking about it, Kanami's the type that's different among the three.

If he creates a distance only on herself, she'll only think that there's no helping it.

“—Ah, but I think Torao might've appeared on my dreams”

“Eh, ah? Shigechi? Appeared in your dreams?”

Just as said earlier, she remembers disturbing and scary dreams.

If you ask what kind of dream Torao appears—well, that's how it is.

She doesn't want to remember it that much

“Well, it's not something big. Forget it”

“Euu—... I'm so curious though”

As they continue their pointless talk, Kanami and Saki have reached the dining area.

Because there's still time to prepare meals, the number of students in the dining area are less than half.

Her eyes met with Mikoshiba Aya who's polishing her nails, she greeted with only her hands.

Mikoshiba is currently alone.

But, Megane and the otaku group will be coming soon so her time alone in the dining area isn't that long.

Though Mikoshiba's tied with her by being Ran's girl, her exchange with the otaku group is still continuing.

Ran himself doesn't think that much about Megane and Mikoshiba getting along.

If her only place in the class is taken away, she'd be completely isolated from the class, he thought, so it seems that he compromised not minding as long as it's only a healthy friendly relationship.

Even Kanami, she thought that Mikoshiba who's madly in love with Ran won't be won over by Megane and Otagawa, she thought that she wouldn't worry about it anymore.

“Ah, Takeo's here it seems. Hallo~”

While Kanami's watching MIkoshiba, Saki seems to have found their group.

Taking Kanami's hand, she rushes to the table as if skipping.

“Takeo, Shigechi, Misuzun, mornin' You three are early today as well!”

“Good morning, Saki.” Oh, there's some bed hair on your back, lemme fix it

“Eh, no way? Geez, Kana-chan! You should say it if you noticed!”

“...Sorry. I didn't think that it was bed hair”

“True, it looks like a hairstyle depending on the viewpoint nyaa”

“Misuzun! Don't give her a follow up!”

Niigaki combs her neck, Saki dyes her cheeks red in embarrassment.

Her clumsy attitude that causes trouble for others is also one of her charms.

A girl who's a bit airhead is popular among boys. Their desire to protect is stimulated.

“It’s okay, Shirayuki-san with bed hair is also cute”

“...!? G-Geez... Shigechi”

Smiling softly, Shigechi—Torao Shigenobu pats Saki’s head.

Back in the former world, Torao’s madly in love with Misuzu but.

Recently, it seems that he’s not in touch with Misuzu.

After a few days—a couple of weeks Misuzu was taken away by Ran, Torao completely lost his energy and became like an empty shell.

Just what went wrong?

Did he throw a metaphorical sex joke on the day of transfer?

Or did he do something that Misuzu hated?

Did he fancy making a harem behind the scene?

A countless scenes of Torao keeping his head down to Misuzu continues but Misuzu never showed her smile to Torao like before.

That’s all due to Kirishima Ran’s skill’s command but nobody knows about that but Ran and Misuzu.

Even Kanami doesn’t understand why Misuzu’s shunning Torao like this.

But as time went through, she understood some things.

Misuzu’s not avoiding only Torao.

Misuzu’s taking distance from all of the school boys looking at her with bad eyes.

It’s an unusual change for Misuzu who’s close to everyone.

Did the stress from the change of environment cause it?

Or was Misuzu originally a quiet girl, and her former world’s behavior was an act?

Anyhow, it’s true that Misuzu have changed.

But, nobody want to talk about it so nobody bothered to dig it up.

If Misuzu wants the current status quo—then they'll touch her as she wants.

That's the decision consensus of the group of Kanami and Torao.

Sometimes, you just get used to the environment.

Bit by bit, the atmosphere of the class is returning to the former state.

Kanami and others on the top of the castle, is always the five of them.

Sayaka, Otomezaki Emi, Fujiyoshi Yuri, female otaku group are still talking about anime and special effects excitedly.

Mikoshiba the lone wolf including the otaku group, though Ryuuzaki Tsubasa isn't there, it looks like they've settled down.

Even Ryuzaki seems to be getting along with Tanaka Haruto, Yamashiro Hirokatsu, Shiratori Kakeru (Though they're somewhat annoying)

Besides—

“Ohohohoho, it's finally time for breakfast!”<sup>1</sup>

The blonde wavy haired lady—Jougaoka Reika enters the dining room with her followers.

Though they're followers, it's not that they're students who took initiative and become Reika's servants.

Reika's the class vice chairman and furthermore, a rich one, has always chased by various people since childhood.

This time, it's also the same.

Taking care of Reika's leftovers, the two somewhat good looking schoolgirls—and

“No but still, Reika-sama's beautiful today as well. Like a swan swimming on the pool that reflects the moon, that beauty and elegance—as one would expect from Reika-sama”

The handsome boy spouting out bullshit on his mouth—Kiryuin Subaru smiles gracefully on Reika's side.

And for some reason, he's wearing a black tuxedo instead of a uniform.

Though it stands out when walking side by side with three girls wearing sailor uniform, But Kiryuin Subaru doesn't seem to care about it.

Well, even if you say that, the one having a blonde wavy hair(her real hair it seems)—is also wearing a pure white knee socks, Jougaoka Reika is standing out in a strange meaning though.

“The four of them are as usual”

Looking at the four sitting down on the most conspicuous seat on the dining room, Kanami sighs showing no particular concern.

Well, that's how it is. Eventually, the environment of the class has regained their calm.

“Somehow, it's peaceful—”

“Yeah, seriously. You won't even think that we're going to fight the Maou anytime soon”

Kanami answers jokingly on Saki's mutter.

Giving cheat skills on each of them, a situation where they continued training everyday.

The students who were swirling in anxiety and anger at start are like this now. As if studying on a long stay, they spent their daily life in that sense.

“The travel to overthrow the Maou—when are we going to depart for that?”

“Anytime will do As long as we can finally return to the former world”

“Eh, I'd rather do it as soon as possible.”“ I don't want it to be stretched and we return after a few years”

“That's true too”

If they defeat the Maou, they should be able to return to their former world.

In fact, it should cost quite a lot to give shelter, training and everything.

It's thought that you can return if you finished your role but.

“...But somehow, I feel like there's a catch”

Will this harmonious situation really last forever.

Kanami knits her eyebrows feeling some discomfort.

“What's wrong?”

“No, I'm just overthinking it”

Anyway, for now, they're just going steady on what they're given.

If the king dies before they take down the Maou, then they'd lose everything.

Then, as soon as the country is prepared, they'll summon Kanami and others and depart.

Sitting down in the chair, exhaling in her nose weakly, the doors just opened and a spicy appetizing scent drifts.

Desperately trying to gloss over the ringing of her bely in response to the sweet scent, Kanami enjoys the breakfast given.

# CHAPTER 32

## PHALAENOPSIS' POISON

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After coming out of the relaxed dining room, Saki's waiting for Kanami at the side of the door.

The skill given to Saki is <sup>\*Forever Punishment\*</sup> **\*A flash of sword\*** It's a wide range attack skill that shoots in an infinite distance in one slash

It's quite a dangerous skill as if you make a single mistake everything around would be cut, Saki is still not serious on holding it up.

Currently, they're being trained individually in the backyard using swords made from wood and ropes.

Therefore, what Saki's desperately trying to acquire is the control of the ability.

Wide range—In order not to attack all in the area of effect, she focus on attacking on only one place.

For example, cutting off only the neck of a demon several meters ahead with one flash, that kind of technique.

Actually, it seems that it wears our her nerve considerably and Saki often get tired when she finished training everyday.

“It's rare for Shirayuki to wait for me”

“Ehehe, I have something I really want to talk with Kana-chan about. Here, let's go”

Taken by Saki's cheerful attitude, Kanami walks through the corridor of the royal palace in a quick pace.

By the way, Kanami receives training in the same place as many others, so if she follows Saki, it'll be quite a long way around.

But, she's been invited by a friend.

She judged that she mustn't refuse it coldly, she thought that it would be okay just to send Saki to her personal training ground then she'll go back to her training grounds.

“Kana-chan, do you believe in dreams coming true or prophetic dreams?”

“I don’t”

“An immediate answer?!”

Saki stares at her with an unbelievable face.

“No, well you see. I don’t remember most of my dreams anyway, it won’t even be a topic if I believe it or not”

“B-But... you remembered a dream where Shigechi came out right? Then”

“...Oh, well, that’s you see”

Or rather, if that dream becomes a reality, Kanami will surely beat up Torao.

Since Inugami Kanami doesn’t like violence, she puts aside whether she takes action or not.

“Let’s put aside my dreams.... Did the dream you had this morning became true?”

Kanami asks, Saki blushes.

I see, Kanami nods as she understood.

It was the development earlier.

Having her beloved point out her bed head, having his hand comb it while teasing her.

“I’m really happy. I don’t want to wash my head forever”

“Wash it. Men won’t come near to women if they’re sweaty”

“Eeeh, I wonder— I’ve heard that there’s a lot of people who are attracted to the sweat of opposite sex because of pheromones”

“Where did you hear that from?”

Saying that far, speaking of which, Saki's a sprinter, she remembers.

Track and field—furthermore, a short distance player, she's always sweaty after morning training.

It's not strange if she looked up on such a thing because she's worried about her body odor.

Well, the smell talk doesn't matter.

Rather than that.

“Oh... That was seriously cool, it's a crime!”

Like a maiden in love(She actually is) Saki holds her blushing cheeks.

It's not that she doesn't understand her feelings, Kanami stares at her with warm eyes.

“But, I was sure that Shirayuki and Niigaki were dating a long time ago”

“...Fuee?! Takeo and me? Why?”

As if being pulled from her pleasant dream world, Saki's eyes are flapping in surprise.”“

“Why?... You're calling each other by first names, I guess”

The face of the man she calls by his first name comes to Kanami's head.

Kirishima Ran—she's always calling him with his first name

“No way, geez— My relationship with Takeo isn't like that, we're just friends. We're just a little overfamiliar with each other since middle school”

“I wonder. I was sure that Shirayuki and Niigaki are in mutual love...”

Kanami said, Saki said”ah—”

“Takeo likes girls who are stylish and good looking, I’m not a match to Takeo’s tastes. Of course, Misuzun too”

A shadow’s cast on Saki’s face when she said ‘Misuzun too’.

Kanami knows this face so she won’t say anything unnecessary.

The woman who’s mind is mature to some degree generally insult and backbite when the target person is gone.

Kanami who’s often said to be masculine and or cool is undoubtedly a flower of a high school girl.

Whether a friend she’s in good relationship or an important friend backbites, she don’t think she’ll deny or refuse it on the same way.

Of course if their friendly relationship breaks, even the disciplinary committee Kanami herself, there’s no way she could overlook it silently.

“Misuzun has peeled off her mask, it’s already impossible to be pampered like before  
— She doesn’t seem to be speaking with Shige-chi anymore, it’s already over with her  
“I see”

“Just acting friendly made her that popular with boys. With her environment changed a bit, she turned so quiet.... Then, she shouldn’t have done that from the start”

“...Hm?”

Though it looks like a backbite, it seems different.

Saki drops her glance looking lonely.

“If they’re going to break up without even holding hands, they shouldn’t have that relationship in the first place. I wonder how much damaged Shige-chi from being done that much”

“Shirayuki?”

“I’m saying that Shige-chi’s so pitiful, even though he finally got to go out with the girl he liked, he got dumped without doing anything”

Saki speaks seriously while looking at Kanami's eyes.

After a long sigh breathed out, Saki mutters 『Sorry for blowing it off to Kana-chan』

“If it was me, then I would have never done that”

Saying so, Saki quickly walk to her training ground.

Looking at her back, Kanami exhales a deep sigh.

“The class has restored—I thought that we have regained peace but it seems to be a miscalculation.”

There are small misunderstandings and dispute budding in invisible places.

Kanami thought of covering it as soon as possible before it becomes an irreversible damage.

The poison Kirishima Ran has dropped is starting to perpetrate the class bit by bit from the inside.



“Nkuuu...! Hyaa, yaa, fueeeaaaa!?”

In a closed room at midnight.

While lewd water sounds and panting voice echoes, a male and female in uniform face each other in bed.

The man's experienced hand wraps the plump breasts and carefully rub it.

Then, the other one—his empty hand is stirring the woman part desperate to be messed up.

Kneading the woman's left breasts with his one hand, the boy presses his face against her right breasts.

Sucking the breasts filled with womanly aroma, the boy—Kirishima Ran bites

Kanami's nipples and suck it without hesitation.

"Haa, haaaau! Fuaa, fuaaa, fueeeaaaan! There, it feels really good there!"

Looking at Kanami who's panting lewdly, Ran pinches the nipples on the left breasts.

"Heaaaaaaa! There, there, it feels amazing! More, do it moreeee...!"

While paying attention so he won't forget to finger her clitoris, Kanami caress Kanami's plump breasts with his hand and mouth.

To tend and care for Kanami's body.

Not to satisfy Ran's own sexual curiosity but to make Kanami feel good.

Ran continues to attack the pleasure points of Kanami's body.

"Hau, haeee, haeeeaaauuu————!?"

Fiddling around her crotch and breasts at the same time, Kanami bends her body in pleasure.

Stretching out from head to toe, leaking out a scream, eventually she weakened like her power supply's been turned off.

"Haaa, haaa... No moreee..."

Looking at Kanami who's breathing roughly and staring at the air, Ran pats Kanami's head worriedly.

He didn't have a schedule of having sex with Kanami tonight.

Ran already has four girls he's having a body relationship with, so he can release his desires whenever he wants it.

Because girls have their circumstances, he can't have sex with a girl he likes on the day he likes.

For Ran, Misuzu, Kanami, Sayaka and Aya are all his treasured Retainers—but also girls.

Recently, Ran himself heads to the girl's room, healing his mind and body by flirting, then return to his room—that's his daily routine.

That said, there are days where Ran doesn't have any libido.

The penis not reacting all day long apart from the morning wood, finding no value in groping a woman's body—there were such days too.

By the way, today was that day.

Therefore, so he can sleep soundly and enjoy his sex life tomorrow, he thought of restoring his energy.

When he entered the bed thinking that it's already the end of the day, the door was knocked.

Though it's a day where he has no libido, it's not that they don't have any desire to be embraced nor sexual curiosity.

I want to be embraced, wrapped in the pure feeling of wanting to be together, Ran treasures his girls.

There's no need to pretend that he's already asleep or that the business is closed.

Ran joyfully accepted the visitor, but

At the same time he opens the door, Kanami embraces Ran's body tightly.

Though he's entranced by the body temperature of Kanami spreading through his whole body, it's true that he also felt some sense of incompatibility as Kanami's leaning her body silently.

She looked at the penis not reacting, Kanami sends Ran an upward glance—

“I don't need to have sex, I want you to comfort me”

She begged.

‘Well, with that said, I comforted Kanami(in a sexual manner) as she wanted’

“I know that you want to be embraced so your emotions are overcome but. What happened to you that you suddenly wanted to be comforted?”

“Well, something”

Kanami speaks up.

‘Speaking of which, this was also the feeling when I first embraced Kanami’

Imagining the figure of the black haired ponytail girl, Kanami’s a girl that’s strong to the core.

Belonging to the kendo club which the practice is severe, furthermore, correcting the morals of the school, she voluntarily runs as the disciplinary committee.

She’s a very serious, and a very wonderful schoolgirl.

But, before being a serious and a firm disciplinary committee girl, Kanami is a high school girl.

She’s a normal girl who doesn’t have anything special.

Though she’s a strong and straightforward one, she also feels stress and pain like other people.

Kanami just can’t reveal it plainly.

“If anything happens, I’ll listen to the story. Of course, if Kanami doesn’t want to talk then you don’t have to force yourself. If you just want to be embraced silently, then I’ll hug you tight for tonight”

Staring at the breasts that’s moving up and down matching her rough breathing, Ran gently combs Kanami’s bangs

Kanami’s black hair is smooth and beautiful.

It also smells good.

Ran thought that he want to bury his face there and breathe deeply.

Combing her beautifully cut bangs, she looks up at Ran's face.

'I want him to listen but I don't want to say it'

'I want to tell everything but I don't want Ran to worry'

'I'd like to be spoiled but I don't want to show weakness'

Such feeble glance speak such words.

The worry Kanami's holding is in the class—the cause of Misuzu's change.

The story where the class has rejected Ran—and the story of Misuzu's relationship.

It's not hard to think that Ran's not involved at all, it's possible that the cause of problem might be Ran.

If Ran feels bad because of what Kanami says.

If he comes to hate Kanami.

Thinking so, Kanami can't confess her current problems to Ran.

"...Then, could you embrace me?"

"Sure. Come, Kanami"

Spreading his arms, he hugs Kanami who's wearing uniform in his chest.

Patting Kanami who's trembling in his chest, Ran stares at the wall of the room and think about.

What is Kanami most afraid of?

Inugami Kanami was able to keep her calm even she was caught in a situation that would be traumatic for girls of her age—her underwear being stolen and used.

Perhaps the problem Kanami's currently holding isn't her own.

Kanami's an ally of the weak even on the former world.

And, she's the one that's thinking of the class more than anyone else.

In that case, Kanami's worries is a class—a problem of a classmate.

“It would be better if I carry out the plan as soon as possible”

Misuzu, Kanami, Sayaka, Aya—Ran already has four retainers in his group.

Though they’re reliable allies with amazing cheat skills.

With five people including Ran, it’s unthinkable that they’ll be a match against 16 remaining saints.

As originally planned, he must draw as much classmates—warriors match a thousand, as possible.

Ran’s skill can’t be used on male students so he’ll inevitably lead school girls.

‘I don’t like the work of having deep kisses and sex but, I’ve been violating female students on my pace until now’

If a problem arises within class, then it might not be said.

Even small troubles, there’s a possibility of it becoming a big crack in the future and destroy the atmosphere.

‘I’d like to coax the school girls as soon as possible’

‘I don’t want to think too much but because of the strained atmosphere, there are bullying among girls breaking out, someone breaking because of stress—it’s possible someone’s life be lost because of skills and magic’

The dark thought dominates his mind, he unconsciously embraced Kanami’s body tightly.

Who should I target next? Who will I make my retainer—let’s think about it tomorrow.

‘Let’s make Kanami’s healing our top priority for tonight’

Feeling the warmth of Kanami in his chest, Ran closed his eyes and fell asleep.

# CHAPTER 33

## RECOLLECTION AND ESTIMATE

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Kanami who finished her breakfast came out of the dining room, Shirayuki Saki was waiting for Kanami besides the door again

But, Saki's not alone for today.

The former otaku group member and currently a member of Tanaka Haruto's group —Ryuzaki Tsubasa is chatting with her happily.

“Ryuzaki-kun what kind of anime do you usually watch? If you'd like could you recommend me something to watch?”

“Ah, sure. I-I like the special effects more than anime so—wait, Anime, right, it's about Anime. If you ask me, slice of life—Uhm, those with light stories coming out recently, I don't like those that much. I prefer those with a deeper theme. For example, mecha and robo anime—or heroines that are fighting. A recent recommendation I could give is an idol who's singing dancing and participating in a space war is amazing for me but, it's a remake of a past work or a spin off so it can't be recommended for beginners. That's why, let's see—a touching action anime about magical girls fighting witches became popular a while ago but I guess I can recommend that. Yeah, I think that even people who's not watching anime usually can enjoy it, besides it doesn't have any strange or perverted scenes so it's healthy, huh, what am I talking about, hahahaha...”

Kanami doesn't even understand what Ryuzaki Tsubasa is talking about.

Saki nods her head with a curious look in her eyes, showing a bright smile to Ryuzaki's eyes.

A healthily tanned skin. Though her face is appropriate for her age, the sweat that's oozing out of her forehead creates a loveliness and youth to her.

The cheerful outdoor girl who's expressions are precisely youthful, is currently wrapped in her training wear.

Wearing a dress that reminds you of gym clothing, from Kanami—a girl's point of view,

it's not a sensual dress.

But, for adolescent boys—furthermore, cherry boys who never talked to actual female students, all the dress the school girls wear stir up their sexual curiosity.

The tanned upper arm peeping from the sleeves turned over to the shoulder. When she stretch her body, the athletic abdominal muscles takes a peek And above all, her healthily tanned thighs, knee, and calf combo.

It can't be called an overexposure clothing but it rather makes you feel uncomfortable. The skin of the maiden's shown dignified as it's not a place that she would be embarrassed even if seen.

In that situation where he could worship it straight, Ryuzaki's nose stretches lossely

“Oh, looks interesting! I guess I should take a look after I return to the original world<sup>1</sup>  
What's the title?”

“Ah, err, ah. It's a long title so I can't remember it”

“I see... Then, I'll give you my chat ID so tell me later. You can send it without mistaking a character if it's in text right?”

“E-Eu, you're telling me your chat ID?”

“It's inconvenient if we can't contact each other right?... Here you go Don't ever lose it”

Looking at Saki scribbling on paper, Ryuzaki gulps his throat in expectations  
The track and field beauty in front of him is going to give her contact details by herself.  
It's a natural reaction.

“O-Of course! T-Thanks”

Handing a peace of paper with numbers written on it to Ryuzaki, Saki smiles.

Ryuzaki stretched out his hand feeling healed from that smile, then making a mistake on his sense of distance, his fingertips touches Saki's soft palm.

Ryuzaki looks surprised twitching his body on the soft skin of the maiden unintentionally wrapping his fingertips.

“Wa-wa, err, sorry!”

Ryuzaki’s puzzled from the contact with a beauty speaks out words of apology, then escaped the place with his ears dyed red.

Saki saw his back waving her hand.

Before long, Ryuzaki eventually disappeared, then she turned to Kanami having an arc in her mouth.

“Thanks for the wait, Kana-chan”

“It’s not a big deal.... Rather than that, you haven’t exchanged contacts with Ryuzaki yet”

The cheerful athletic club girl Shirayuki Saki is the central figure of the class like Misuzu.

Misuzu’s the little sister type you’d want to protect, and Saki’s the childhood friend type that’s energetic.

If you ask who are the two big beauties in the class, the two of them would be listed first.

By the way, Kanami and Aya are labelled as 『scary girls』 so their popularity is equal to the two above.

Misuzu and Saki are popular in the class as they’re on the top of the castle.

If you ask what part is the different in the two of them, the upfront school girl would be listed first on popularity.

Misuzu’s actions and behavior is like a young one and Saki who’s innocent and

energetic.

Saki's popularity is also high from female students but Misuzu isn't thought well by the female students in the class.

Well, that's from the perspective of the students.

Actually, it's inevitable as there's no human that's liked by everyone.

“Ryuzaki-kun—wait, It's not that I'm exchanging contacts with all of my classmates—”

“But you exchanged contacts with Megane, or Otagawa, right? Isn't that everyone?”

“Hm, I don't have Kirishima-kun's. That guy's so dark, I don't know what to talk about with him. In that respect, Megane-kun and Otagawa-kun will usually bite when you try to talk about anime so they're easy to speak with”

Now that she said it, Saki hits her palm saying “speaking of which”

“It's already been long ago since Kirishima-kun has gone away from the Palace. It's like a taboo topic even in our class so even I was silent about it but, aren't you curious about it”

“Curious?”

“Kana-chan hates it when someone's being excluded, or when there's a student that's disturbing the group behavior. You even seem that you'll say that we'll all return to the former world”

“Fumu”

Putting her hand on her chin, Kanami closes her eyes and think about it.

What should I reply here?

Kanami is aware that Ran is living and is causing some trouble.

She can't say that, and must not let her realize it.

“...I want Kirishima-kun to be alive”

“Saki thinks so too?”

"At that time, I was scared of the brainwashing skills but—now that I've thought about it calmly, isn't it quite horrible for us to turn all of the hate of the class to him?"

Showing a dry laugh as it's already too late, Saki scratches the back of her head.

"I wasn't able to hear Takeyama's contact information too"

"...Yeah"

Takeyama Yokoshima Jaimi Well, it's a so-called unconventional baby name.

The appearance is exactly like a certain Gouda's sister, it's a female student who has a hobby of painting.

Not good at talking, always painting by herself Yokoshima Jaimi

She's not a bad girl but she's a schoolgirl that's easy to bully.

She wasn't transferred to this world—she's a student who's been bullied by the students so she became a truant.

There are rumors of her suicide attempts but it's unknown whether it's her real intention or not.

"I think that it's a common thought to boycott people who's not wanted to be together with the class. In this unknown world where you have nowhere to go home to, I recently think that it's no different from death sentence"

Thrown away from your daily life to an unusual world

In order to distract themselves from such transfiguration, at first, they're moving unconsciously trying to follow their daily life in Japan as much as possible.

Recently, the saints are also wearing the everyday clothing of this world.

When they just came to this world, everyone's wearing uniform almost everyday.

The sense of their feet floating from the ground as they separate from their daily life, is a fearsome feeling they don't want to feel it multiple times.

“...Hmm, but, well. Let’s end the gloomy story! Sorry, Kana-chan. Let’s have a fun story!”

“Yeah, then let’s see—what would you do after returning to the former world?”

“That’s obvious! I’d like to fill my stomach with junk food and pudding and then take a bath filled with warm water! I guess”

“Fufu, Shirayuki has spoken all of the things I want to say”

True, it’s absolutely impossible in this world.

When it comes to baths—Mikoshiba’s skills can prepare enormous amounts of water and fire, recently it has become possible to spend some time bathing like in the former world.

As for pudding and chips, it’s helpless.

It’s unthinkable that there’s a similar food, there’s no choice but to do it.

“Also—hmmm, I want to do a double date with the four of us when we return to the former world—”

“...Four?”

“Me and Shigechi, Kana-chan and Takeo”

Kanami stops showing a blank face, Saki blushes her cheeks seeing that.

“Yesterday, I thought that you were able to guess —wait”

“No what I guessed is that Shirayuki liked Torao from the conversation yesterday...”

What’s Kanami puzzled about isn’t the fact that Saki’s madly in love with Torao.

As a matter of course, Kanami and Niigaki were supposed to be going out

“Me going out with Niigaki?”

“Takeo’s madly in love with Kana-chan. It’s a rare opportunity, I thought that we should all hang out. If it’s Kana-chan and Takeo, I’m sure that you’ll be a perfect couple

Aside from excluding Misuzu casually.

Although it's indirect, Kanami who's suddenly thrown with feelings of love lowers her eyebrows troubled.

“I-I see... But, I”

If the other world transfer didn't occur, and they were spending their daily life.

Supposed she received a confession from Niigaki in the midst of having fun with the five young people.

What would Kanami reply with?

But, the situation's different. It's meaningless to ask 『what if』

In fact, after the other world transfer, she has been turned to a retainer because of Ran's skill—now she loves the male student named Kirishima Ran from the bottom of her heart.

Even if it's said now, Kanami's heart won't move a bit.

“Huh, could it be that Kana-chan has someone she likes ?!”

“W-Well...”

Wondering what to do, Saki holds down her mouth with her hand.

She surely thought that Niigaki's feelings have reached Kanami somewhere in her heart.

She probably didn't think about Kanami speaking about rejecting it.

“S-Sorry, Kana-chan! I was sure that you were free so I thought— What should I do, I spoke about his feelings without permission, won't Takeo get angry at me?—”

That said, the appearance of Niigaki won't trouble her.

Niigaki who's good looking on the surface is popular with school girls, especially the seniors and juniors so Saki thought that he could have a happy romance someday.

“S-Sorry... I'll pretend I didn't hear about Niigaki's love so”

“I-It's fine, Kana-chan doesn't have to mind it. S-Still! Kana-chan who's a beautiful swordswoman falling in love, so there was such a lucky boy!”

Looking at Kanami who's blushing her cheeks silently, Saki gazed at Kanami's ears while showing a smile like she exposed a gossip.

“—Then, who's the boy who shot Kana-chan's heart?”

“C-Can we skip this talk?”

“Eh, well you see. Didn't Kana-chan say that she was free before we transferred to this world. Then this means that it's only one of the boys in the class, of course I'll get curious!”

With her eyes shining, Saki in front of Kanami looks like a dog wagging her tail.

Speaking of which, Saki loves rumors and love stories, Kanami remembers.

“Who is it? Hey, I won't tell anyone, so could you tell me? Tanaka-kun? Or could it be Shiratori-kun? Is it Yamashiro-kun? Or, no way, it's Kiryuin-kun?”

“If you're just speaking that loud then I'd be in trouble too...”

Kanami who's usually dignified shows a rare desponent look, Kanami's cheeks blushed in embarrassment.

The face Kanami shows is a maiden in love.



“How is it, Kirishima-kun? It's impossible to see here from the other side, on the contrary, it's a great place to see everything in full view”

“No, that really helps me. Not only that you granted my selfish idea but also you give

me such a wonderful place to peep”

Ran's been preparing his plans that would be carried out on the day he visit the training ground of the saints.

That said, as Ran himself said, the place Ran's located—is a room in the clock tower that's unused now but—is a place where the classmates sweating in the training grounds can't see.

It's not used to hold equipment and weapons but, it's not that there's a hidden treasure or books that are troublesome if seen.

But, it's troublesome if seen so it's occasionally done, the wooden floor turned yellow because of time passing by, there's white and yellow sticky liquid sticking on it.

It's impossible to see inside from outside the tower but you can see the scenery from inside the tower.

It's probably the room where the minister and the servants do it as there's cold wind or that it's secluded.

There's scraps of rope dropped politely too.

“When will they depart to overthrow the Maou? Is it still not known?”

“The one's making fuss about overthrowing the Maou is mainly the Queen side. As for me, the servant of the first concubine, information is—”

“I see”

Ran peeps through the gap of the window and stare at his classmates training.

Kanami who's in training wear is seen to be cutting scarecrow into pieces.

Ran thought that it's amazing.

“It's not everyone trains in here”

“Yes. Several saints are doing individual training and drills on other locations”

“As expected, there are no saints that can't put on touki<sup>2</sup>—right”

"All of the saints can put on their touki already. Therefore—it'll only be a matter of time before the departure"

Hearing the words of the servant, Ran closed his eyes in thought.

'As expected, I must hurry'

'I've got to make the school girls my retainers as soon as possible and turn them to allies'

'It would be too late if they depart before I execute the plan'

Ran wasn't allowed half-assed choices from the start.

Apart from the uncertainty if Ran is alive or not.

Misuzu and co.—Ran's retainers are determined to take a journey to overthrow the Maou.

The young and healthy high school girls on a journey.

helping each other, they gradually deepen their relationship.

But, Misuzu and Kanami will never open up their hearts to boys.

Kanami and Aya who got aggressive skills can resist men but Misuzu and Sayaka who got conservative skills can't.

If such an atmosphere boils here and there, even virtuous students can succumb to temptation.

'It's a topic I don't want to think about' Suppressed with skills and touki, they might be raped.

It's unthinkable that there's a demonic rascal that would forcefully violate an unprotected girl but an adolescent student's sexual desire has infinite possibilities.

Ran's the same.

He never thought until he came to this world that he would be filled with sexual desire that he could continue having sex with school girls every night.

Even if the four girls resists "I don't want to go overthrow the Maou(I don't want to leave Ran)" they'd be forcibly taken away.

But if it is everyone, then it's different.

It should be impossible to forcibly bring all female students with cheat skills and touki.

Violence—is a disgusting word where weak is being opposed by overwhelmingly strong people, but it can't be helped actually.

Ran's skill is also a strong skill to compete to one or two saints unless used wrongly.

In the royal palace—in places where other than saints, there's only harmless maids and few female knights, this place isn't a big threat.

That said, if you try to bring a dangerous creature out of royal palace, you'll only be caught by a guard or someone else.

Prepared pieces—it's extremely rude however They have to face only female classmates that has enough exceptional talent.

"But well, since it's a rare occasion, there's no punishment if I try to pull allies one by one"

If there's divine punishment in this world, then Ran who's trampling human rights upfront can't be overlooked.

Looking outside the window while making stupid thoughts, Sayaka who's raising her leg enters his sights.

Her shorts that expose her thighs her legs that aren't too thin nor too fat are exposed perfectly.

Her healthy skin is a tempting sight for adolescent high school boys.

Because he thought of punishments a while ago, a delusion of being teased by Sayaka

rushes up his head.

Sayaka's got some sadistic tendencies.

If he asks to be sandwiched in between her thighs or grind him with her bare feet, she'll accept it happily.

Sayaka's cute that way but when she's pressing down Ran is her most sparkling time.  
'I'd like to flirt with Sayaka in her gym uniform on top of the bed'

Reminiscing Sayaka's thighs bending forward, Ran sighs and strokes his cheeks.

"The downside of Isekai harem is the lack of costumes..."

It's a rare high school girls harem.

'I'd like to do various plays unique to high school girls in addition to uniforms'

Thinking that there's no school girl wearing sports uniform or school swimsuit, Ran chases the figure of Sayaka with his eyes.

## CHAPTER 34

# DAZZLING SKIN TONE AND GLOSSY THIGHS

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If an adolescent high school boy worries endlessly about the thighs of his classmate at broad daylight, there's only one thing he'll do at night.

Recalling it multiple times, the flesh colored and soft meat. How will it feel if I touch it, it must be smooth to rub on cheeks, what flavor will it have when you lick it?— Having such delusions, a popular solution would be to convert the libido into an overflowing amount of semen let out.

Therefore, Ran will also soar up with an amazing side dish for tonight.

There's no way the greedy Kirishima Ran would not do such a too good thing.

Changing from the saint Kirishima Ran to the senior employee Ryan, he reached Sayaka's bedroom by hiding himself in the dark.

The moon is still up. Normally, it's a time where no one appears in the corridor. Ran's penis erects painfully just remembering what he saw at daytime, he's unable to endure it until the time when the Saints fall asleep.

“I've seen Sayaka's lewd appearance countless times but that glimpse of her skin is exceptional. A classmate panting is amazingly lewd but, as expected, nothing stirs up your lust more than a daily glimpse”

However, if he made a mistake and went to the room due to high tension, all of the future plans will go crazy, so Ran calms down in front of the door then knocks twice into the door to Sayaka's room.

As soon as the door opens, the appearance of Sayaka opening her eyes wide in surprise shows up.

A lowered twin braids bringing out a docile atmosphere. A pair of eyeglasses shows a vacant feeling, the small animal cuteness is shown.

And her lovely stretched out body enveloped in a clothing different from the uniform she's usually wearing.

The training wear filled with glimpses of lust during the daytime

“Kiri—B-Butler? What’s wrong? This late in time?”

“Oooh... Byutifuu Haisukuru uchudento, yay!<sup>1</sup>“

Speaking out grumblings, Ran jumped inside Sayaka’s room and closed the door behind him.

He put the blonde wig and the glasses on the nearby shelf and embraced Sayaka’s body tightly.

She must have not taken a shower yet. The smell of sweat drifts from the moist head.

Inhaling Sayaka’s aroma to his chest further fills Ran’s arousal.

The erect penis rose up in his butler clothes and the bulging is pressed against Sayaka’s lower abdomen.

“...Kirishima-kun, your thing’s hitting me”

Blushing, Sayaka raises the corner of her mouth proudly.

Looking at Ran’s behavior of jumping to her showing arousal without making any appointments beforehand, Sayaka lowers Ran’s pants while showing a face of her sadistic heart.

“Even though it’s earlier than usual.... You wanted me that much?”

Poking Ran’s lips with her fingertips as if licking it.

Her eyes behind the glasses narrows confidently and her waist trembles.

But, Ran’s glance goes lower than Sayaka’s face. It also goes through her chest that shows no swelling, through her crotch, and eventually to the thighs wrapped in training wear.

The material's unknown but it's a training wear for Saints that's designed like gym clothing.

From the length of the training wear, her thighs burned by the sun—stretched thinly to her calf creating a smooth curve.

In addition, she's not wearing any socks or black thighs because she's in the room, only bare feet.

Different from her thin brown calves, her ankle and toe aren't burned by the sun and is fair white.

That is also creating a sensual atmosphere.

“Kirishima-kun, where are you looking since earlier?”

“No, I’m not looking at anything in particular though?”

“If you answer honestly, I’ll make you feel a lot good”

“Your thighs. I’ve been looking at Sayaka’s thighs. Imagining the curves of Sayaka’s thighs, calves, and kneecap, I wasn’t able to think about anything today but Sayaka’s legs”

With the magical words ‘pleasure’, Ran exposed his desires towards Sayaka honestly.

Though Sayaka shows a puzzled expression as she’s being told even she’s not interested in her own thighs, her expression changed to a sadistic one immediately and she smiled aroused.

“Okay, well done”

Putting her hands on the underwear, she lowered it immediately.

Ran’s underwear fall down to the floor due to the gravity.

“It doesn’t feel good as a woman to think that you’d visit only aiming for my body”

Sayaka stops talking then wraps her palm on Ran’s crotch tightly.

Caressing the penis that's sensitive, Ran's face melts unconsciously.

"I'd like to see more of Kirishima-kun's pleasured face so I'll do it until Kirishima-kun's satisfied"

Showing a melting face, Sayaka pushed her thighs against Ran's crotch.

Along with the tightening sensation, the sweating skin of Sayaka sticks to the skin of his penis.

"Uoooo... , Sayaka's, Sayaka's thighs on my penis"

The raw legs of Sayaka that made him aroused just by looking is being pressed against his important part without hesitation.

Kneading, massaging, stimulating. Caressed by the soft thighs, the back part of his testicles being kneaded by her knees.

Even though the backside of the testicles should hurt when done like this, thinking that Sayaka's legs are violating him, the pain somehow feels pleasant.

"It would be boring if we just do the same stimulus..."

"Fua...! Fuoooo!?"

Entrusting the body to the wall of the room, Sayaka tilts the angle of her legs while adjusting the posture.

Stroked by her plump thighs, this is the so-called thigh-job. Sayaka doesn't stop her legs and used her knee and calf on Ran's penis.

The softness and meaty thighs, the feeling of her slightly stiff knee, and the supple feeling of her calf. The penis twitches happily from the three different sensation, leaking out cowper fluid.

The classmate in her training wear is teasing his penis with her legs.

Looking from the side, it's a shameful spectacle for the boy.

But, this room only has Sayaka and Ran.

Sayaka's the only one who knows the perverted saint who's pleased to have his important part being gripped by a girl's legs.

'If it's Sayaka, then it's fine to be seen.'

'Rather, I'd like to be seen by Sayaka'

It's not that he's being a masochist.

After all—

"Kirishima-kun's mouth is dripping saliva. Does it feel that good?"

"What about you Sayaka? Aren't you drooling from excitement?"

Sayaka's aroused by the act violating Ran's article with her legs.

Narrowing her eyes across the glasses, her face is showing an aroused face.

The breathe leaking out of her nose is rough and hot, saliva happily drops down from the end of her loosened mouth.

It must be the first time he saw Sayaka's eyes sparkle so much.

'Sayaka can't do any perverted play but if it's a play Sayaka's pleased then I want to do more'

'I want to see more of Sayaka pleased from doing something lewd'

"...Sayaka, just a moment"

"Hm, cumming? You don't have to hold back and cum"

Sayaka shakes her head in denial, Ran then asked Sayaka to lay down on the bed.

Stopping the thigh-job for the moment, Sayaka lied down the bed as told.

While staring at Sayaka who's lying down looking excited on what's about to start, Ran then covers Sayaka's body.

“I’d like you to stroke my dick with your thighs like earlier”

“Ah, true, this might be easier”

The lying down Sayaka looks like she’s doing an exercise, slowly pushing her thighs in between Ran’s crotch.

Because it’s hard to press the thighs and calf against a human body structure, it’s impossible to feel the softness again, but.

“Compared to a while ago, I can grind the penis with my thighs”

“No, just do it with the calf and knees. I want to do things you can’t do unless you take this posture”

“Is that so? I thought that I’d be able to hear Kirishima-kun’s panting voice if you cover me a bit more”

Lying down, Sayaka’s calf massage the prepuce of the penis, Ran gently pats the legs thrown down the bed with his fingertips.

The plump thighs, soft knee, and the smooth calves, he can enjoy all of the feeling of it.

Thinking that he was aroused to see this during the day, the libido of that moment surges out and his waist feels fluffy.

Fascinated by the line from the thighs to the calves, caressing the legs stretched out slowly is being raised in front of Ran’s eyes.

Suddenly turning his glance to Sayaka while holding down one of her arms, his eyes met with hers that’s looking proud.

It looks like she’s saying that he can do what he wants.

It’s a special occasion so she decided to let Ran do with her legs as he likes.

While playing with Sayaka’s moist sole of her feet, Ran gently rubs it with his cheeks.

Sayaka’s face distorts for a moment as she’s forced to make an impossible posture.

When the angle of her leg is changed, Sayaka’s pride says 『Then that’s fine』

Hearing that the hip joint of a woman is soft, it should be fine to this degree.

Having her right calf and kneecap trampling down the penis, rubbing his cheeks on her left leg calf.

Sayaka's raw leg paradise.

An act that's only done in delusions normally is actually being enjoyed in the real world.

The thighs on his delusion is beautiful but he won't be able to feel such realistic feeling and body temperature.

This softnes and Sayaka's body temperature, it's a stimulation of the thighs that can only be felt in reality.

“Hafuu, haa,... auuua”

“Haa, my calves are becoming slimy with transparent liquid”

Leaking cowpwer fluid on Sayaka's calves, Ran shows up a pleasant face.

Using the cowper fluid he leaks as lubricant, stroking Sayaka's calf creates more pleasure.

With his waist trembling, Ran licks Sayaka's left leg.

Reacting to that contact, Sayaka's left legs stretched out in surprise.

That reaction is just too cute that Ran grabs Sayaka's kneecap like crazy.

Feeling the delicate curve, he enjoys Sayaka's skin with his mouth.

Not a single hair, a smooth and beautiful leg.

The legs twitches not allowing lewd things but he can't stop tasting it.

“Kirishima-kun's licking it like crazy. So cute, geez”

The right leg calf wet with cowper fluid being rubbed with the penis, Sayaka happily narrows her eyes.

Ran's feverishly tastes her legs.

Sayaka's also aroused from the immoral and sensual scene.

Trembling raising her waist with wet crotch, Sayaka smiles pleasantly.

“Chufu, chuuu... chupa, hapuu, Sayaka’s knee is so lewd I can’t stop...”

“It’s okay. Should you make this one feel good too while licking my legs?”

Caressing the back with her bare skin, Ran’s penis twitches in pleasure.

Pushing the tip part against her knee in the end, his penis convulsed greatly

“Ah, aaah, auuu... Aaah!”

Along with the sensation of his testicles swelling up, a torrent of pleasure is released from the tip of his penis.

Pressed against her knee and calf, Ran’s penis thrown pure white semen on Sayaka’s legs.

The thinly suntanned bare skin.

The sight of the sticky sperm dripping moistly and the sweaty bare skin, is unbearably sensual and extravagant.

“A-mazing It looks like it’s more than usual”

Showing her calf colored plenty with semen, Sayaka tilts her head with an expression of desire.

“Does my legs feel that good?”

“It felt really good... It makes me unable to live without Sayaka anymore”

Gently facing each other, they kiss the beloved’s lips.

Showing a loose face, they laughed happily together.

# CHAPTER 35

## MIKORIN IN BATH

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A tremendous gust of wind blows creating a roaring sound that breaks the atmosphere.

It's often said that the center of the storm is quiet, it is exactly like that. There's only a single high school girl wearing training clothes in the middle point of the wind, holding a dry wooden stick.

With a dry sound, the piece of wood held in the girl's hand crumbles  
The durability of the wood can't catch up with the impact given by the gust of wind.

At the same time the wood scatter to pieces, the crushed pieces were arranged in a manner like it's some scarecrow for a ritual.

Though it's a scarecrow, it's just a simple matter of thin stick and hay brought together with a string.

Therefore, the possibility of it being blown away by the big impact is considered heavily.

The main cause—Shirayuki Saki is quietly standing breathlessly at the center of the individual training ground.

Whether the attack was a success or a failure—that isn't for Saki herself to decide.

Was she able to attack on the fixed distance, fixed location? That is judged by the imperial knight viewing it from the other side of the stone wall

“...Because of the dust storm, all of the useless parts on the attack seems avoided but  
—”

The skill given to Saki—A flash of Sword (Forever Punishment) is a supper attack type of magic that can release a single attack in an infinite distance.

Although it seems to be a cheat skill that can't be defended at fist glance, there are

some serious shortcomings fated on a brilliant skill.

For example, you swing down a wooden sword while in training and used your skill to knock down the enemy standing several meters away.

Thanks to the skill that allows limitless distance, you can hit the enemy but the energy will be used up to all of the trees and any objects in between.

Apart from inorganic matter. It's a different talk when she's walking together with companions.

Furthermore, the current weapon Saki's using is a weak wooden stick but if she seriously uses her skill with a sword.

All of the creatures and materials in between the target and Saki would be sliced in half.

Therefore, to use this skill, it's necessary to adjust the force and distance.

If she wield weapons blindly in all directions without stop, all of the creatures and villagers who have nothing to do with it would suffer serious damage.

To prevent it, Saki never had a hard weapon more than a child's wooden sword—she has received a boring training of swinging the wooden sword to pieces of hay everyday.

Turning away her face from the rising dust, Saki doesn't close her eyes.

The damage on the surrounding is less than usual.

Usually, the sand'srolled up more and her training wear and face is painted with sand.

“I wonder if the narrowing of the blow point succeeded”

Saki's goal is to reduce the unnecessary damage while knocking down distant enemies as much as possible.

Of course, as the distance becomes longer, it becomes more difficult to adjust, so even on a plain where there's no obstruction such as trees or any creature, it's limited only to several hundred meters.

But still, it's a considerably excellent ability if you can give it a reliable strike other than missile or magic.

It seems that there are creatures wearing shells to counteract with the elemental magic among the evil demons.

It's unknown whether the Maou has such barriers but it's better to be prepared.

When the dust disappeared, the imperial knight who was watching from the distance appeared from the other side of the stone wall.

Unlike Saki who's maiden soft skin is out, the imperial knight has a scarf like thing around it's mouth.

Saki's also provided with it but it's yellowish and it smells strange so she's not using it.

Are they washing it properly. It's unsanitary.

Not knowing the worries of a modern JK, the imperial knight beng on the place and observed the condition of the surroundings.

The Imperial knight nodded satisfied as he look at the scattered condition of the pieces of wood and the damage of the scarecrow.

“It seems you passed. Though the straw figure is finely crushed, there's no trail of something scattered from Saint Shirayuki Saki to the straw doll”

“Although we can't still hand you a real sword, it won't be a problem if you continue training at the same place with the other saints already”

The silver haired short muscle daruma knight nods with the purple haired delicate looking knight and pats Saki's shoulder.

Hearing the words of the two imperial knights, the surrounding knights also consented uniformly.

“Congratulations, Saint Shiarayuki Saki. Your skill control is a success”



Kanami goes to the large public bath for guests installed in the royal palace in order to heal her body that became sweaty after finishing the day's training.

Because it's a guest bathroom, it's full of luxury. The beautifully polished walls, like marble, have ancient characters engraved on it, reflecting a spectacle in the bathroom.

Taking off the training wear heavy with sweat, Kanami enters the washing place making a splashing sound.

Although there's a thin cloth provided to be worn, Kanami doesn't put it on and just sits down on the washing place.

She's behaving dignified that you'd doubt if she was a nudist in her previous life.

As a young high school girl, even if it's the same sex, there should be some resistance to revealing their bodies.

Rather than that, it's actually the case, the classmates who were in the same washing space as Kanami were hiding their chest feeling pitiful.

Kanami's the only one among the 10 classmates showing her naked body, not wearing anything.

At first the classmates look at Kanami with strange eyes but now they're already used to it so nobody talks about Kanami being completely naked.

Spreading her legs as she take a seat, she washed up her head and somebody traced the backline with a fingertip.

Unable to bear the sudden stimulation, Kanami raised a strange scream.

“Hyaaaauuuaaa!?”

“Kana-chan's body is really beautiful—”

“Shirayuki?! Even though we're classmates, it's rude to just poke someone who's taking a bath you know!”

“Eh, I was trying to be considerate as I didn't massage Kana-chan's breasts though—”

“Women touching each other’s body during bath, isn’t that just a lewd scene on a Shounen manga?”

Though she says that, Kanami is aware that her body holds a beautiful and exquisite proportion, she thinks that it can’t be helped if it’s just for a bit.

“Or rather, you seem to be strangely high tension today. Did something good happen to you?”

After washing her long hair from the bubbles, Kanami shakes her head.

Wiping down the water droplets on her face, Kanami goes into the bathtub looking dignified, without even hiding her body.

Following Kanami, Shirayuki Saki also sinks her body in the bathtub.

“Listen to this! You see, the imperial knight gave me an approval today so I can train together with everyone starting tomorrow!”

“Isn’t that great?... Congratulations! Will that do?”

Kanami words ended with a question mark, Saki returns a smile.

“With this, I can spend my half-day with everyone”

“—Oh, that’s what you’re happy about”

Her blushing cheeks aren’t only because of the steam.

Looking at her wavering eyes, Kanami understood the content of what Saki said

Without saying anything else, Kanami pats Saki’s head and speaks “I get it”

There’s other school girls in the bathtub too.,

Since the sound of voices are strange in the bathroom, it won’t matter whether you speak with loud or whispering voice.

To put Saki’s real intention from what she said— It means that she’ll be able to spend

half a day at the same place as Torao.

Kanami soaks her body in plenty of hot water and stretches out her limbs.

'It's thanks to Mikoshiba's skill that the royal palace's bath is warm. I must thank her'

Before long, her whole body heated up, Kanami raised her body from the bathtub.

Not trying to hide her body that's dyed faint red from the heat, she changed to her sailor uniform in the changing room and breathed out a sigh of relief.

She thought of waiting for Saki but she was told 『You can go ahead』 from the bathroom, so she decided to go to the dining room alone.

She usually soak longer than others, well, this is also usual.

The moist wet hair flows to the waist, Kanami walks to the dining area while letting out a steamy sweet smell from her body.

Entering the dining room with fluffy feeling, there are few girls that are already taking a seat.

'Well, this is also unavoidable. The bathing order alternates every night. If I recall, after all of the female students come out, the boys should be the next one to enter'

Though a high school student at the peak of their adolescence would be immersed in hot water that an opposite sex entered, aside from the water, it'll take some time to warm up water with only magic.

Therefore, it's impossible to wastefully take out all of the hot water where the female students were and and put in water again.

Of course, it took a considerable amount of time to convince both the sexes to consent on the current situation.

The make students excluding Kiryuin Subaru agreed comparatively early, to use the same hot waters as the girl's used.

Subaru's the only one who spoke "There's no way I can't let you bastards touch the

bathtub where Reika-sama's soft skin soaked in"with a serious face.

Niigaki persuaded him by saying"It's fine as long as Kiryuin is the one go come in the bathtub Jougaoka just took a bath in"he consented while having a blushing face, that's a very unpleasant detail for Kanami.

Actually, Niigaki and Torao are in the bathtub whjere Kanami and Misuzu went in.

It's impossible for the school girls to enter the bathroom to check what the boys are doing

"It helps that there's no student with androphobia or a clean-freak..."

Well, since the consensus of the selfish minority can't just pull it out, the students managed somehow by not immersing themselves in the bathtub.

As for Kanami who's aiming for a daily life where everyone can be comfortable, she's not in favor of making a special treatment on a single student.

Misuzu and Saki hasn't come yet so Kanami took a seat on the wall side for the time being.

If another of her group member comes in then she'll just move on where they suggest. Kanami stabs her small shoulder on the table bored thinking that she should've brought something to kill some time, someone pokes her shoulder.

"What, Mikoshiba? What's wrong?"

Dining room—or rather, excluding Ran's room, it's rare for Mikoshiba to talk to Kanami.

Mikoshiba who's basically surrounded by the otaku group is originally a lone wolf delinquent. It's just too contradicting for her to be in the center of the class, furthermore, Kanami who's a disciplinary committee. There's nothing common in them except for Ran. Kanami was able to guess that Mikoshiba came in contact in regards to Ran.

"Earlier, Kirishi—Butler Ryan san talked to me. He said, you don't need to come to my

room tonight... or rather, it seems he said I don't want you to come"

"Ra—The butler?"

Don't come to his room, he said.

Could it be that he's feeling unwell?

"Sure, got it. I'll tell Nekoyama and Sadogashima later"

"No, I've already told the two of them earlier so it's fine"

Kanami looks at Mikoshiba with a surprised face, thinking that she's a fast worker.

'I thought she's a girl that's always lazy when it comes to anything but she's surprisingly agile' 'She might surprisingly be the devoted type', Kanami thought of something unneeded.

"Still, will it be okay?... Last time, he only hugged me all the time, his lust might've been lost from overdoing it..."

With four high school girls ripe for reproduction waiting upon him, his reproductive instinct is finally satisfied.

Men are always horny all year round unlike women who go into a cycle on a constant period of time—it's said in health education lessons that their body are always ready to have sex.

That said, if that desire is fulfilled, then the sexual curiosity will somewhat wither.

Although creature's reason for living is to plant the seeds, once you've taken out everything, all that's left is to wait for it to sprout.

Looking at Kanami who's anxiously knitting her eyebrows, Mikoshiba Aya's averted her eyes blushing.

"No, he's quite energetic. We just did it a while ago, there's no problem in hardness and curve. Ah, but he told me to use bestowal magic on him in the end—"

‘Gabaaaaa’, Kanami leaned her body on Mikoshiba

“Eh, when? When did you do it?”

“My training is almost independent so I can decide when to take breaks or not. So, I’ve been watching Megane or Otagawa’s training but later, I was idling in my room”

“T-That’s unfair!”

Isn’t that literally self-study time?

It’s true that the training of Kanami and others are shorter than the class hours in school but it’s just unfair to make it shorter than that—a cheat. It’s different though.

“Or rather, where did you do such an immoral act!”

“Immoral... Even though Inugami’s showing such a sloppy face too——”

“Who cares, where did you do it?!”

“I-In the bath. The servants like maid won’t be coming except when collecting hot water so I was pierced from the back that time. However, since it’ll dirty the bathtub as it’ll leak from inside my vagina, he came outside”

She imagines the figure of Mikoshiba swinging her waist to seduce while her hands are on the tub.

The hot water collecting bit by bit. Steamy surroundings. The room temperature gets warm, increasing the humidity and mood. Feeling thrilled wondering if someone will come, a lovey-dovey sex while flirting.

With the voice of her beloved giving the signal of reaching climax, the white torrent poured into the floor—

“I’ve thought of it a while ago but Inugami’s a muttsuri”<sup>1</sup>

“T-This is normal. Or rather, don’t try to read my mind!”

Or rather, if what Mikoshiba said is true—then Kanami and others cleaned their body in the place where Mikoshiba and Ran had sex.

Even though it's impossible in the public baths, it's quite unhealthy if you think about it.

And when she imagines the appearance of Ran being connected with Mikoshiba, it made her feel a bit hateful.

“Uu—Somehow, I feel like I want to be messed up by Ran but today's no good... Uuu—  
...”

She'd like to be punished—to be pinned down by Ran after enjoying herself in the training.

There's no way she can go out of the way to her lover's room when she's told not to come.

As for that, Kanami's quite dutiful.

Sending off Mikoshiba from the table after she's done with her matter, Kanami sighs in frustration.

# CHAPTER 36

## POISONED APPLE

---

After seeing off Kanami from the bath tub, Shirayuki Saki sinks her body into the hot water.

Saki loves the feeling of the core of her body being warmed up.

Even when in pain, or in unpleasant situations. When you soak in the hot water, your body will feel warm—that's how she feels.

“...Haaaa, I'll be training with Shigechi on the same grounds starting tomorrow. I'm so excited I can't sleep”

Though she speaks it like they've been apart for long, in reality, Shirayuki Saki and Torao Shigenobu see each other everyday—talk to each other everyday.

Waking up in the morning, going to the cafeteria, she'll see Torao rubbing his sleepy eyes, she meets him during lunch breaks, and of course, she's sitting on the same table as his during dinner time as well.

It's true that the time used in the same spaced compared to their usual school life in modern Japan has decreased, eating up on the same table on all three meals, furthermore, able to meet Torao after bath every night, it's a much more fulfilling relationship with Torao.

But, humans have the common instinct of wanting to advance to the next stage when their desire is filled.

Playing with the five of them in the former world, studying in the classroom, going out and talking out for a long time, it's some of the cliche youth events heard from Megane.

True, Torao was head over heels for Misuzu at that time. Saki who's afraid to take another step can't show her plain romantic feelings towards Torao.

In fact, even when going to Karaoke, Torao duets with Misuzu, Saki is just often playing some instruments.

Of course, Saki and Torao live with their families, so they can't just do tricks like going to watch movies or a theater play.

More than friends but less than lovers—Just how envious that phrase is.

The relationship of Torao and Saki, are more than friends but less than best friends—Torao has never shown any consciousness towards Saki as an opposite sex.

However, Saki and others are high school students—where they're most curious about sex, and is the earliest time to take action towards it.

If invited to something indecent, Torao might've enjoyed having a sweet youth life.

However, Saki can't do that.

The biggest reason is that Saki herself is refraining from Misuzu.

No, it's slightly different. It's not towards Misuzu, but towards Torao who's in love with Misuzu.

She's hesitating to purposely tell her feelings to Torao who's into Misuzu.

Unrequited love—Before Torao and Misuzu started dating—since then, Saki loved Torao so much.

Saki didn't have the courage to be an interference to that.

“Thinking about Shigechi, it made me pull back, and yet...”

If Torao becomes happy, then that's fine.

It's a high school youth after all. They won't become a couple that would get married in the end but, it'll be a part of their story.

Just how many of those who became a couple in high school became married and stayed in the same roof until their back bends down?

Therefore, she thought that it'll be fine for now.

Even if Misuzu and Torao loves each other dearly on their colorful high school days, if she can't stay with Torao afterwards, then she decided to take advantage of that.

Because she is thinking of Torao's happiness.

However, reality is different.

Through that transfer event that has tormented the floating feelings, Misuzu has changed.

Without kissing or sex—without even holding hands, Misuzu's heart parts from Torao.

Furthermore, she purposely accepted Torao's confession, they just started dating.

“Then they shouldn't have gone out from the start”

If Misuzu refused Torao's confession, with the personality of the two—their relationship won't be that damaged.

Rather, why avoid Torao—why did Misuzu become so passive with men?

If she say that, then Torao would probably understand.

“Just how painful is it to be ignored silently. Furthermore, his beloved does that to him, Shigechi did well enduring it...”

If you say ‘that's how much he loves Misuzu’, then Saki would be jealous.

Actually, it seems that Torao and Niigaki were planning to make a harem with the female classmates, so it's not that Misuzu's the only one special.

But Misuzu not in there is outside Torao's expectations as well.

She dips her face on the bathtub.

Blood might've gone up her head a bit.

She made to remember something unpleasant.

Though it's a delusion, for Torao, her classmate wanting to make a harem.

'Well, the one who proposed is definitely Nigaki, I'd like to think that they had no other choice but to think of it to keep away their spirit on an unpleasant environment(Although it's just supposed to be kept inside one's thoughts)'

Men are always in heat after all.

Thinking that they're holding it down in such a stressful world, it's a bit pitiful.

"But, who cares about what happened. As long as Shigechi turns to me, everything's good"

He should turn to her.

She don't want to behave towards men like Misuzu but if Torao wants it—then she can speak like a cat only in front of him.

She dislikes Misuzu's behavior but if that's what her beloved man wants then she'll do it.

A maiden in love is strong.

Saki stands up from the bathtub.

Confirming that the core of her body has warmed up, Saki heads toward the changing room to wear her school uniform—then another clothing hits her eyes.

"...Gym clothing?"

After the morning training in the field, Saki has transferred into this world while wearing her school gym under her uniform.

Therefore, Saki doesn't have her school uniform but also a shorts and short sleeves which is rare in this world.

When she wore it once, the otaku group's Ryuzaki Tsubasa's eyes were strangely glued on her, so she was hesitant to wear it since then.

“Ryuzaki-kun interested on it means that it tickles the boy’s hearts. Besides, boys usually feel on fire with the gap created”

In a situation where you can only see sailor uniform and clothing of this world, what would they think if there’s a girl wearing gym clothing?

Won’t it be able to attract some interest?

Torao might also become aware of Saki even a bit.

“...No, not now. If I stand out strangely then other girls will think that I’m flirting”

Unlike Misuzu, Saki’s popular to both men and women.

She’s on the special castle in the class. There’s no need to dig her own grave.

But since it’s hard to take off the gym clothes she just wore, Saki was wearing her gym uniform on top of her sailor uniform during the transfer, after making a turn, she left the changing room.



The dusk where the sun sets off for a while.

Saint, Kirishima Ran is watching outside the window of his room while having dinner.

In his hand is a meal that can be eaten while moving—a perfect meal for senior employees.

White bread and a thinly cut meat and greens sandwiched in it—well, it’ll be close to sandwich when it comes to the former world.

As for the hygiene and seasoning of the food, it’s not different from the former world so Ran’s never been stingy on his meals.

Chewing on the bread, Ran rubs his thighs.

Inside his black and glossy butler clothing is a hot-inflated symbol of a man leaking out transparent liquid.

Thanks to Aya's bestowal magic given just earlier, his sexual desire is increased more than usual and his penis is sensitive.

"Heaaa... I want to ejaculate my all while embracing a high school girl in her gym clothing"

Because of Sayaka's thigh glimpse the previous day, for some reason Ran's fetish turned to female legs.

It might be temporary but anyway.

The dazzling skin peeking from the skirt of maid clothes or sailor uniform, the sense of flesh sensation having a glossy curve. Soft, warm and comfy—thinking about stroking that magical part, licking it, sandwiching the penis in between it, the arousal doesn't stop.

Stroking slowly while wrapped in the moist thighs. While at it, having such a deep loving kiss, just how happy is that.

"Shit, I almost ejaculated from imagining it."

With his pants trembling from inside, Ran stuffs the remaining sandwich and swallowed it.

Anyway, Ran wants to do lewd things with a classmate on her gym clothing.

If possible, then using the school designated gym wear. That's more immoral, and it's better than the training wear from this world.

He can have sex with Sayaka or Kanami in training wear but if it's gym clothing, then they can't do that.

Misuzu and Aya are on go home club, Sayaka's on tea ceremony club, Kanami is in Kendo so she doesn't use gym clothing. Among those four, nobody's wearing gym clothing underneath during the transfer.

"As for the athletics, our class has the track and field, basketball, and swimming. As for

the girls who have morning training and is likely to have worn school designated gym clothes—”

Basketball club's Aihara Sakuya, or Shirayuki Saki on the track and field.

Suddenly, the faces of the two comes to his head.

Aihara Sakuya is a follower of Kougaoka—well, if you ask, it's the type Ran's bad with.

Breaking the school regulations, a gyaru who's making a high pitched laugh. Well, she'll turn to an obedient kitten when it comes to Retainer training but because he's not good with her in the former world, it doesn't mean it changed now.

Rather, he feels unpleasant with her high pitched voice, it probably won't make him excited.

Shirayuki Saki—is the central character type that can be close to anyone.

She looks the same as Misuzu but in fact, she's quite a different type. Misuzu's is a little sister type, a girl that stimulates your desire to protect. She's the type that looks like she'll be happy when pampered.

However, for Shirayuki Saki, she's more of a childhood friend type than a little sister. An energetic girl with a meddlesome smile. She seems to like to organize entertainments such as sports festival, taking initiative to be in the executive committee.

I'd like to pamper but sometimes I want to be healed too—she's a school girl who stimulates such desire.

Either way—she doesn't have any extravagant thoughts.

In the end, since he plan to take both of the girls there's no need to hesitate that much.

Strongly speaking, it's only a matter of choosing which to use to release his strangely massive arousal tonight—is what he's deciding about.

And with the analysis just a while ago, it's clear who it'll be.

“I’d like to violate Aihara and make her moan a lot but, if I’d like to flirt a lot and be pampered—then it’ll be Shirayuki, no doubt”

Of course, sex too.

‘Wanting to be intertwined with a body forged in land, I also want to sweetly penetrate a kind yet strong childhood friend high school girl’

With that decided, let’s make preparations at once.

Taking out his disguise set—only the wig and glasses—the Saint Kirishima Ran—transforms into the senior employee Ryan.

While desperately holding down his lust that’s about to burst even now, the senior employee smiles at the night sky.

Tonight’s going to be a fun night.



That evening. Saki was unable to sleep from the anticipation and excitement as expected.

She remembers the night before the excursion during elementary school days.

Saki who got lucky with the seating order became next to the boy which is her first love.

Although they didn’t have a good relationship, when he said 『I’m looking forward for tomorrow』 they both were looking forward to the morning the other day.

There’s no way an elementary school girl at her adolescence be not excited knowing that the one next to her seat on the bus tomorrow will be her beloved boy.

The drowsiness in her body is blown off, she dived into the futon with her eyes sparkling.

She should be asleep eventually but she wasn’t able to sleep at all.

The result is easily imaginable, Saki spent more than half of the travel in her dreams,

in the end, she wasn't able to talk with the boy in the end.

Later when she told that story to a friend, she was made fun asking that, isn't there's no boundary in conversation in between men and women

No, that's not it.

Saki thinks that an everyday conversation exchanged on a special event is very difficult.

A daily conversation and a talk at the end of athletic meet or school festivals saying "that was fun today" is quite different.

You can always look at each other's face when having daily conversations. But conversations on special days can only be done at that time.

"To increase the special days, starting today—I'll make everyday a special day"

A conversation of a friend and a conversation of lovers are different things, just like the above theory.

The conversations between Saki and Torao were only mere companionship, there's no love or affection in the words.

But, if they take a step further in the relationship— Each and every words Saki speak will be protected with love.

The people that think Saki's voice is attractive will increase.

A communication of thought and conversations in between lovers are different.

Saki wants to make a special conversation with Torao.

Whenever she saw Torao's face—Misuzu's always by his side.

As for the high school girl Saki—that part of her is mature like an adult. She doesn't think of seducing him with a sweet voice in front of the former girlfriend.

Therefore, she should increase contact with Torao.

Misuzu's currently avoiding the boys. Misuzu shouldn't be with Torao during breaks from training.

‘I won’t confess’

‘I don’t intend to convey my thoughts straight ahead’

Saki just want to warm up Torao’s cold heart—return him to the former Torao.

Wanting to regain the sparkling Torao once again—this time, with her own hands.

“I love Shigechi the most in the world”

Different from, Misuzu who threw him off from the peak of expectations.

Saki’s love is genuine. It won’t shake.

Shirayuki Saki shows an expression of determination.

She speaks of her love to Torao Shigenobu from her mouth—

The future where the face of Torao Shigenobu flickers in Saki’s heart—

That life—future, will never happen.

# CHAPTER 37

## SAKI

---

—Kon kon

An hour past the saint's sleeping time.

Saki's eyes are shining brightly inside the futon as she spend the sleepless night.

Because of that, Saki quickly noticed that someone was knocking the door from the outside.

“...I wonder who is it this late”

Raising her body from the bed, Saki puffs her cheeks.

Isn't it rude for someone to visit a maiden's room at such a time?

If Saki was sleeping and is already in the dream world. Perhaps, she won't notice that sound.

‘Should I pretend to not notice it?’

Trying to activate her brain that's drowsy and languid, Saki yawned lightly and looked at the top of the table.

On top of the table is the underwear ordered from the maid the other day folded down. She just bought daily necessities just the other day so it's not a visit related to that but.

Saki who's drowsiness and excitement are high makes such slightly strange delusion.

“...I don't think that's the case but could it be that Shigechi came for a night crawl?”

Her heart jumps up and her mouth loosened unintentionally.

Torao who got frustrated by the closed environment might've come to play with Saki's body.

After opening the door, Torao Shigenobu looks at her breathing roughly and blushing like a beast, showing a lustful eyes.

'No, no way no way, there's no way that would happen.'

They've been in the same building until now and yet Torao Shigenobu never came to visit Saki's room.

Torao's a man, he might imagine himself being consoled by a female classmate but there's no need to bother visiting Saki's room.

'Or rather, just what am I imagining?'

'Torao comforting himself'

Sitting on the bed—lowering his pants while thinking of someone, then gently wrapping his important part with his hand—

“—Wait, what am I thinking!”

Imagining the appearance of her classmate who's holding his voice down as he leaks a glossy breath, Saki returned to her senses.

She's not aroused by the thought of a masturbating boy but Saki's also a girl, she can't help but be interested in the embarrassing appearance of her beloved.

“It looks like I'm the one who's in anguish than Shigechi. I haven't ran all that much lately, could it be that I'm accumulating stress?”

Saki's life rhythm has changed considerably since she started living as a saint.

For example, she can't do her daily jogging before dinner, the bliss eating junk food while watching variety programs were put on hold.

Swinging wooden swords while being monitored doesn't eliminate stress but rather accumulates some of it.

Recently she just burst out her anger towards Misuzu to Kanami, it looks endless now that she thinks about it

If she felt a bit more refreshed by then, Saki would've been able to live peacefully

—Kon Kon

Falling to self-hatred and leaking out a sigh, the door was knocked again.

If she ignores it now, it'll only turn to another unneeded worry.

If that person knocks so much then they must have some business with Saki.

“Okay, wait a moment!”

After lightly straightening the bed, she fixes her shorts falling down, then Saki walks in the carpet.

After opening the lock from the inside, she put her hand on the doorknob.

“Who is it at this kind of time—wait!?”

The one coming into her sight should be a blonde senior employee.

But, at the moment she opens the door, the senior employee pushed in and Saki's body moved backwards slowly.

Unable to make a scream from the sudden act, her body that started falling is embraced by the senior employee, Saki's thoughts came to a stop completely

“Eh, what? What's going—”

“.....would you?”

At the moment his words reached her ears, some of the emotions inside Saki's brain have disappeared.

Losing something, like a cold black hole empties her mind. But, it felt that something's

filling the hole, dominating Saki's chest, bit by bit, her thoughts begin to move.

Her supposedly warmed heart turned cool in a moment, something warm grasps her heart.

The sensation spreads gently throughout the body and it's far from pleasant but it's not uncomfortable.

'But I wonder why' Even though she's embraced by a stranger, Saki doesn't feel any hate or dislike at all.

However, before feeling the sense of incompatibility, the senior employee takes the initiative.

"...This looks soft, a sweet smelling lips"

"Ah, ea... what? Wait, stop, nn, nuu, ufuu..."

Caressing her lips without any rush, the senior employee then robbed her of her lips.

She could've given her first kiss to the same sex during kindergarten as a play but a girl's lips are more expensive and valuable than anything else.

Normally, he should refuse to have it be stolen by such a stranger.

Unfortunately, the plan of the senior employee's been completed.

At the moment she noticed that they exchanged a light kiss—she was being violated by a sweet melting tongue inside her mouth.

"Chuu, chuku... Pue, puea... U, uu—!"

Releasing their lips, a thread of light connects the mouths of the senior employee and Saki's.

Feeling absent minded with her first ever French kiss, Saki stepped out of the daze and shook her head.

"...What was that?"

Her face unintentionally melts from the pleasure that doesn't let her say it's pleasant or comfortable.

Her heartbeat that should be calm begins to beat sweetly, the temperature of her heart that's supposed to be warm became rampaging hot in her chest.

Saki's mouth moved without permission in the whirlpool of emotions.

That's right—the most appropriate words Saki could express right now from the waves of emotion that's surging is let out from her mouth

“...I might like this”

This heartbeat, this feeling, this temperature. Saki's whole body is screaming that it loves the man in front of her.

But why? Though she likes it so much, there's no weight in the feeling.

A strange feeling of incompatibility she can't put to words, like her love being buried, replaced by something.

BUT, that's also being drowned out from Saki's consciousness as a trivial event.

“I want to kiss more”

It's unbearably pleasant for her to kiss the man in her sight.

Her heart beats faster when they embrace each other, the parts that touch the body is so unbearably hot.

Unable to resist the desire for his lips, Saki tastes the lip of the senior employee to her heart's content.



Getting drunk from the kisses of Saki who turned to a kissing monster, the Senior Employee Ryan—Kirishima Ran's nasal breathing turned as he look at the appearance of his classmate closing her eyes, kissing him feverishly.

Of course the kisses feel pleasant too.

The girl who's a life sized embodiment of high school girl has forgotten herself and just seek Ran's lips.

That alone is very arousing.

Above all, the woman is Shirayuki Saki.

The sprinter of the track and field, a popular girl in the class with her cheerful smile and friendly behavior.

The bare tanned skin exposed creates a degree of lewdness to it, he's embracing the girl in front of him with the thought that she's a healthy and cheerful girl.

The limbs trained in the field are muscular yet soft, it's a refreshing feeling.

Her breasts are on the thin side and her stomach and waist circumference is somewhat narrow, an overall slender physique but that doesn't mean she has no charm as a woman.

“Furthermore, her thighs, I'm touching her thighs, uhyaaa!”

For some reason, Saki's wearing gym clothing right now.

There's no gym clothing in this world. It's a school designated gym clothing that's purchased before entering the school.

The touch is almost the same as for the high school buys but the physical feeling of the wrapped body by the gym wear is completely different from a male student.

Because she's sleeping, she's not wearing a bra, there's a modest protrusion on her chest, the sweat peeking out from the collarbone and neck of hers is very obscene.

Then a natural beauty (That's obvious) that never aims to excite men's hearts  
Rather, that what pushes Ran's arousal.

“N, nfu, nfua...” Kissing feels good. It's soft, sweet, might be the best—”

Then the person herself pushes her lips to Ran, wanting it innocently.  
Flushed cheeks, leaking out sweet breaths, her nasal breathing turns rough.

While facing Saki who's face is melting happily, Ran's penis in his pants rises up painfully.

Of course, there's sexual curiosity on the thighs wrapped in gym clothing but, rather than that.

'I never thought that Shirayuki Saki would be this much dere'

No, it's different from being dere. It's like she's being swallowed by the pleasure.  
At any rate, as Ran sees it, there's not much difference on a girl with a melting face wanting ran and someone who's feelings are boiling in her chest.

"Though this is only after using my skill, Shirayuki-san's quite cute"

Of course, it includes their cute appearance.

Demanding for sweet kisses, a childhood friend-like classmate who's rubbing her cheeks with his—what a charming schoolgirl.

Furthermore.

"As expected, these thighs are lewd... Furthermore, it's bare legs"

The legs peepiing out of her blue shorts baked by sun is very attractive.

Then, her thighs, knee, calf—a beautifully extended figure. The smooth skin and the slight sweat coming out of it, just staring at it makes hearts beat faster.

Normally, he'd just end up flirting and have sex—and make Shirayuki Saki fall as a complete retainer.

'However, there's something I'd like to do by all means tonight'

Burning the image of the skin peeking from her shorts to his memory, Ran brings his mouth to Saki's ear.

“I like you, Shirayuki-san”

Whispering sweet love, Ran threw down the blonde wig.

Ran licks Saki's earlobe while still wearing his glasses.

After enjoying the sweet scream leaked from having her ears bitten, he put his hands on Saki's shoulder and face her.

Saki averts her eyes away for a moment showing an unsettling look but immediately returned her gaze back to Ran.

“...What, it's Kirishima-kun”

Saki who has fallen to the second stage tilts her head while showing a gentle expression.

But, her gaze shows unrest for some reason.

It's not pure like Misuzu.

It's not painted with lust like Aya.

“Your eyes looks just like Kanami”

“Oh... Kirishima-kun seduced Kana-chan?”

The skill name's suspended over his head is hidden.

However, Saki's a girl who take the initiative speaking out to her classmates that don't stand out that much.

Unfortunately, Ran never spent daily conversation with her, but anyway.

She remembered the doubt on the low profile school boy clearly.

Therefore, Saki was able to expose Ran's true identity, he used his skill and gave her a French kiss.

Even Kanami who's enraged as Ran was playing with a classmate's heart, has completely lost resistance when she fell on the second stage.

He thought that he can do as he like with Saki's body if he does the same.

"As expected, there are subtle differences on individuals. I don't know what triggered it though"

Misuzu took it relatively easy, Kanami kept glaring until her complete fall. Sayaka is a different idea so put her aside—Aya's easily captivated by pleasure so it's quite easy.

But Saki won't go on Misuzu and Aya's road.

'Well, in a situation where she can't shout or push me away, it's already good that I can hold her heart to a certain degree'

"Could it be that Kirishima-kun's the cause of Misuzun and Kana-chan becoming strange?"

"Well, it'll be exposed someday so I'll tell you honestly.... the one who made Misuzu and Kanami fall is no one but me"

Apart from ordering Misuzu to not be involved with the boys, was there something with Kanami too?

'Speaking of which, Kanami said that she's worrying about something the other day'

Certainly, Saki is on the same group as Misuzu and Kanami—for Ran who can't grasp the hierarchy within the class, he doesn't remember who goes along with who but—it looks like it's the same.

He remembers Niigaki calling her with her first name, probably she belongs to the same group of girls.

It's not strange if they notice the slight changes from making contact each day.

"Making not only Misuzun who's popular with boys but also Kana-chan to fall, Kirishima-kun, you look so docile and yet you're quite carnivorous—"

"Thanks for the praise.... Since we're revealing it, there are other girls I laid my hands on besides the two"

Shrugging his shoulders making a theatrical pose, Saki shows a surprised expression then dropped her gaze down for a moment.

Beyond the line of sight is a serious scene but the shadow of his trousers had risen steadily without declining.

“A-Are you making women wait this much? Kirishima-kun, could it be that you have a weird fetish of just decorating girls and staring at them?”

“No way As Shirayuki-san imagines, I’ll planning to properly express my love like a high school student”

“Still not satisfied even though you’re surrounded by a harem, what an amazing peerless. To be honest I’m amazed”

Despite aiming at Saki’s eyes, Ran’s pressing his swollen thing against Saki’s thighs.

Though she pretends to be calm, Saki’s also a high school girl.

On an opposite sex—a boy who she feels love because of Retainer training, her concentration and reason will collapse.

With her cheek dyed red, Saki’s mouth started loosening.

Apparently, being pushed by Ran’s penis makes her slightly aroused.

“Or rather, don’t grind it so much. It’s making me embarrassed!”

Trying to hide her arousal, Saki shakes her waist around.

If a boy she usually doesn’t think about pushes his crotch then she’d feel disgust before shame.

Ran and Saki aren’t in a relationship where they’d joke about it.

Nothing’s happening—if it was done in the classroom in the former world, he would’ve probably been pushed away, she screams and stares at him like he’s a garbage.

Even by mistake, there’s no way the word embarrassed would come out.

“Is there any human in the world who can hold down love with logic?”

It's different from filthy lust. Lust—if you decorate it with beautiful words then it's love, affection.

I love the person in front of me dearly—could you able to reason out those feelings?  
Maybe it's possible.

In fact, those who were broken hearted transforms into stalkers.

Cutting off their thoughts and confining the love with reason isn't impossible.

But, if you know the other party will accept.

Even if you throw such explosive emotion directly in front, you won't be rejected, then.  
What would happen?

Saki definitely is conscious that the feelings she hold for Ran is a lie.

Saki repeatedly understands that the sweet desire is actually containing poison.

He holds Saki's cheeks with his hand and brought her face on zero distance.

It's a distance where breaths hit each other yet Saki's not looking away.

No, she can't avert her eyes.

The person who makes her heartbeat go so fast is so close.

She can't help but look—

“Shirayuki-san—No, Saki. I like you”

“T-That's how you seduced Misuzun and Kana-chan? I-I won't be fooled”

Though she's speaking rejection, Saki's eyes are still looking at Ran.

She knows it inside her head.

The charming person in front of him is different from the school boy she fell in love with originally.

It's different from the one she loves, and the one she's been staring throughout her school life.

But, the feverish sensation she never felt before, is swirling in Saki's heart.

Her breathing and heartbeat becomes rough, and her face becomes hotter.  
It's cruel for the high school student with poor love experience to misunderstand this as a heartfelt love.

Brushing her beautiful short black hair with her hand, caressing her forehead and saying 'there, there'

Saki twitches and trembles from the teasing caress, Ran puts his finger under her chin.

Making his fingertips dance and kissing her lips with his.

She has almost fallen already.

There's no refusal or hesitation seen from this kiss.

As if sucking Ran's lips gently, Saki leaks out a sweet moist sigh from her mouth.

"...Could you make me happy?"

Ran smiles back from the confirming question.

Holding her hand lovingly, twining their fingers—sliding body to feel the temperature.

After tasting Saki's lips once again—

Ran pushed down Saki's body to cover her.

# CHAPTER 38

## SHIRAYUKI SAKI

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Staring at Saki who's blushing charmingly and looking at him with moist eyes, Ran put his hand on her waist and roll up her gym clothing.

Caressing her stomach that shows some abdominal muscles, he puts light kisses on the side of her flat yet smooth breasts.

Saki didn't resist.

Rather, as if she's drunk from the devoted caress, she lets out a sweet voice to match Ran's contact.

It's unknown if it's just acting but it arouses Ran even more.

Of course, Ran's also an adolescent boy. He likes girls who are interested in lewd things and are easy to feel aroused.

However, for Saki, Ran's caress just feels too good that her voice leaks out.

Anyway, if Saki wasn't interested then she shouldn't bother to release a sweet voice to arouse a boy.

“Ha, fua... K-Kirishima-kuun!”

She must be aroused in this situation.

Saki leaks out an indecent voice, wanting her beloved man to feel pleasant.

It's different from fiddling a developed body of a woman.

Showing an waiting behavior, she leaks out a lovely voice while looking at Ran's face.

“Nn, Nnn—!”

When he pinched the bud that's sticking out of her gentle breasts with his fingerip, Saki stretched out her body, leaking an enduring voice.

Saki pretends that she's feeling it to please her beloved partner.

Ran involuntarily shakes his waist from the adorable act.

“Shit, so cute...!”

Ran had sex countless times but it was his first time experiencing this.

The classmate leaks a seductive voice with her cheeks dyed red when he stroke her chest, rub her waist.

As if they were going out all this time but today's the first experience—a strange freshness is felt.

Although he embraces his partners with much interest until now, Ran mildly regrets going casual until now.

Through his school life, even when there was a lot of cute girls during class shuffle, the eyes were only glued on Misuzu.

Meanwhile, he overlooked such a cute creature.

“—Fukuu!?”

When he thinks about it, his desire to do it rises up immediately.

He's going to violate that cute classmate right now!

Furthermore, she's wearing a gym clothing that stands out in her attractive body.

“As expected, you were wearing gym uniform under the school clothing”

“Yeah. There's track and field practice every morning so I wear it everyday—”

Ran rubs his crotch on her knee that's tanned by the sun.

Throwing off the trousers and underwear from the provocative act, Ran covers Saki's body instantly.

A lovely face shows at a sigh distance, he instinctively rob away Saki's lips.

With their lips overlapping, Ran rubs against Saki's body.

Caressed by the moderately muscular skin, Ran's body twitched.

Saki looks at Ran happily loosening her mouth, she then pinched Ran's penis with her thighs and rubbed it.

“Haauuu!”

“Ehehe— I found Kiririn’s weakness”

Embracing Ran’s body to not let him escape, Saki licks up his mouth.

Pushing Ran’s waist for pleasure in a moment, Saki skillfully used her legs and wrapped Ran’s penis on her thick thighs once again.

The dazzling skin color peeks from her blue shorts holds Ran’s penis.

He just had Sayaka’s thighs the other day but at that time, it had different feeling.

The trained legs don’t have any excess fat, it’s thin and firm for a high school girl’s thigh.

However, it’s not a stiff and rugged like of a man, it has a girlish fat and exquisite feeling of muscles so it’s truly pleasurable.

“Fuea, ah, auu, afuu...”

“Yada~ Kiririn, does this feel that good?”

Rubbing the penis in her thighs, Saki shows a triumphant smile.

Who was it who first said that she’s an idol childhood friend type in the class?

Ran wants to praise that person from the bottom of his heart.

It’s not a sadistic tendency or hobby.

Saki just feels happiness having her beloved partner feel good with her caress.

Maybe this girl will try to make you feel good during sex.

She’ll pant cutely as Ran wants to please him.

“...Kiririn?”

“W-W-What?”

“You’ve been absentminded since a while ago, what are you thinking about?”

Saki puffs her cheeks in displeasure, holds his face then makes her face reflect into his vision.

“N-No, it’s nothing, hau! Saki’s thighs feel too good”

“Hmm. Are you really not thinking about Misuzun or Kana-chan?”

“I’m not!”

What Saki said is wrong.

He can’t think of anyone but Saki right now.

“Then, take a look at me properly”

Caressing his cheeks, she made their foreheads stick.

On a breathing distance—Feeling Saki in front of him, his heartbeat suddenly goes up.

“Don’t avert your eyes”

“—U, hyaa!”

She strengthens the sandwiching of his penis and accelerates her stroking too.

The penis sandwiched between the thighs of a sweaty track and field girl, rubbing it casually.

In his field of view, Saki’s face—Saki’s eyes.

If he breathes, he can smell Saki’s fragrance.

The mixed body temperature and the sweat are all Saki’s.

The synchronized pulse and the sound of the chest beating and the lively colored flesh,

are all Saki's.

Ran is being wrapped in Saki's whole body right now.

“—ah, ea, uu!”

“Nn, ooh, Ooh... Somehow, my thighs feel warmer”

Ran's waist twitch as he stare at Saki's eyes.

The testicles wrapped in his scrotum swell up and his penis twitched inside her thighs.

Wrapped in Saki's legs tightly, the white lust liquid overflows from Ran's penis.

The sticky and thick semen paints Saki's thighs, the cloudy liquid drops from inside the edge of her shorts.

“Hmm. So men make that face when they cum”

Saki smiles as she wipe her thighs with the rag that's on the floor.

Poking ran's nose at zero distance, her mouth draws an arc.

“That was cute. Kirin's face when he's cumming”

“Fukuu...”

Feeling Saki in front of him, Ran stares at her as he breathes roughly.

Wrapped with the scent of woman's sweat and soap, Ran reached climax.

Ran seems to have his nose bleed from the rich smell spreading to his nose, he then hold down Saki's arms roughly.

Shaken by the sudden tacton, Saki looks at Ran with a blank face.

But, in this situation. As expected even Saki can somehow know what Ran wants.

Squeezing his throat, he loosened the grip on her arms.

Staring at Ran with inviting eyes, she exhaled filled with expectations and closed her eyes.

“It’s okay..... Do it”

In response to Saki’s words, Ran put his hand on her shorts.

When he took the semen stained shorts to her ankle, a light blue leg shorts appear.

With it as a select underwear for a girl on track and field, he put his fingers on the edge and slid it downwards.

A fair abdomen compared to the other parts is exposed and Saki’s maiden part is exposed before Ran’s eyes.

The beautifully swelling slit has a growing thick black wheat that can’t be imagined from her innocent gaze.

Ran buries his face into the secret maiden part that drifts steam.

It must be because she just came from bath. The fragrance of the soap mixed with the smell is indescribable.

Saki’s slit is moist.

Ran can also understand that this isn’t mostly due to the sweat.

When he stroke it with his hand, his fingertips will get wet.

It’s thanks to Retainer training, her body seems to be more sensitive than usual.

“...Nn”

Ran put his hand on Saki’s chest as he play with the bristled pussy.

Pushing his hand on her gym uniform where her name and school year is written, he makes it crawl on her chest showing no signs of swelling.

He rolls up the gym clothing bit by bit but never taking it off.

A pink bud swelling on her bare skin.

She's indeed a high school girl. Caressing it, there are signs of it swelling even slightly.

“I’m taking off my shorts so move for a while—”

“Don’t take it off”

Pushing down Saki’s thighs with his elbow, he shows Saki a serious face.

He wants to see Saki not wearing anything but.

It would be meaningless if she’s naked when there’s a chance to violate her wearing a school gym clothing.

It’s like how maid uniforms and school uniforms shouldn’t be taken off.

It’s not that it’s banned or something but;

Saki who’s looking confused as she’s shown a quite serious face, is able to guess it somehow and her cheeks loosened.

“Hee... Kiririn, you like that type?”

“Don’t you think it’s arousing to do it on clothing you’re used to seeing?”

Is she trying to understand her beloved? Saki puts her fingers on her temple.

“Kiririn, are you the type that gets aroused watching school swimsuits and such?”

“It’s impossible if it’s only the close, but I think that it’s better than plain clothes”

However, he has never had sex with a girl in casual clothing so it’s merely a pretension.

However, it’s true that he’s quite inclined towards on just sailor uniform, or blazers, or mini-skirt high school girl.

“That’s sinful. I’m a girl so I don’t know what’s good with cosplay”

“It’s different from cosplay though”

There’s no intention to hold into uniforms after graduating from high school.

However, it would be arousing to see her in uniform after graduating high school surely.

Since he became incomprehensible, Ran decided to concentrate what's in front of him.

The rolled down shorts were pulled back up and the shirt rolled up to her neck is rolled down.

Because of the conversation made earlier, Saki's drawing an arc with her mouth with a somewhat relieved expression.

“What's wrong?”

“Nothin~”

The triumphant—rather, her proud face is very lovely.

Her head must be thinking “Though he took it off, he put it back on, Kiririn no hentai”

That thought made him even more aroused.

Though he doesn't have a hobby of being insulted, a female classmate calling him “pervert” happily is quite a spectacle.

Besides.

“—Ah, uun”

Thrusting his hand on his navel and crawling it up to her chest, it's truly erotic.

Furthermore, in her gym clothing. The place Ran's hand enters in swell up and creates a shade.

Moving it around, the feeling of being sandwiched in between Saki's bare skin and the peculiar feeling of the gym clothes is pleasant.

“Fueea, fuuaan!”

Pinching the standing nipples, Saki's mouth leaked out a voice different from what's

heard until now.

Saki covers her mouth in panic, her cheeks flushed and she closed her eyes in embarrassment.

It's probably from the fear of being found out that her voice earlier was an act and the surprise from letting out a bigger voice than imagined.

What a cute noe.

“Do you like this?”

“— ! nhyu, fuum! ! ?”

When he pinches her stiff nipple, Saki gasps happily with a high voice.

While desperately hiding her mouth with her hand, she twists her body to escape pleasure.

To seal it off, Ran covers on top of Saki's body making sure he doesn't put on weight.

“Even though you can just let it out without holding back”

“N-No way, that's embarrassing—Nhyaaaaaaa!? Henyaaaaan!”

Unable to hold with only one hand, he used the other hand painted in Saki's love nectar to twist her nipple.

Saki's breasts aren't s big that you can massage them both together, it's inevitable that the bud would be attacked.

But still, what a lewd response.

Even though she can feign an act just to please Ran, when her real voice came out she desperately hides her face.

Looking at Saki who's hiding her mouth desperately twisting her body can't endure it any longer.

Stroking the erect penis that just ejaculated earlier, he pressed it against Saki's slit.

A soft welcoming touch. The insertion didn't have any repulsion as if representing Saki's personality of compromising and accepting everyone.

As he insert his penis, Ran's waist tremble in pleasure.

“Uoo... the deep is very tight”

Lifting her her legs caught in the shorts, Saki’s crotch is spread out.

While embracing the convulsing legs matching the movement f the waist, her toe stretched and he rubbed it on his cheeks.

The smooth skin rubbing his cheeks, is pleasant.

“Hyaaan! T-That’s! Don’t move so strongly!”

Licking the fingertips with the scent of soap drifting from it, Ran swings his waist to Saki’s crotch.

The tightened ass pushed against the bed is truly obscene.

Holding the struggling legs into his chest, he looks down on Saki’s face breathing roughly.

Saki who’s weakening due to the pleasure, drops her arms like a doll while having tears on the corner of her eye.

However, her gaze is fixed no Ran and her whole body convulses as he swings his waist.

When he licks her fingertips she trembles and close her eyes, when caressing her muscular stomach, she makes an adorable scream.

Since her legs are raging in his chest, Ran let go of Saki’s thigh.

He then caressed her butt and waist, then reached out to her stomach.

It’s a bit stiff for a woman’s stomach but the soft and freshness can be felt with the fingertips.

Saki herself seems to like her stomach being stroked so she shows a happy and ticklish face.

“Does boys, nn, like women with abs?”

“Well, somewhat”

“I’m glad”

A shy laugh.

That face was too cute that Ran let himself act on instinct.

“Hya, Kiririn?!”

He pushed Saki’s legs wearing shorts to his body.

Bending Saki’s body as if making a flexible exercise, he forced to shorten his distance with her.

“Saki, so cute. You’re so cute!”

“Nn! G-Geez. Kiririn, you’re too greedy!”

Saki who’s a sprinter is quite proud about her body being soft.

Sometimes, in gym, she can glue her chest and thighs together.

“Y-You can open my legs if you take off the gym clothes though?”

“Nope, never”

Biting to her shorts, Ran stares at Saki’s face breathing roughly.

Saki’s cheeks loosens while she look at her gym clothing wet with saliva.

Just how much lust Ran holds to school designated gym clothing?

A girl like Saki can’t understand it at all.

However, if that’s what the boy prefers, then Saki won’t deny or insult it.

It’s impossible to understand the taste of the opposite sex a hundred percent.

However, you can compromise.

Saki has interacted with a lot of hobbies that girls won’t be able to believe.

Of course, it's the same for girls too.

Fujiyooshi Yuri and Otomezaki Emi's hobby is something Saki who had lived a very normal middle school life can't understand.

When they talk about why they like it, their thoughts were able to reach her somehow.

Whether it's sexual preference or hobby categories, it's similar in the end.

If you can make compromises, then you'll definitely be able to approach.

Even if you can't like the same things in the same way, you can understand why the person likes it.

Saki herself doesn't feel aroused about classmates wearing gym uniform.

But—. Her beloved is aroused onto Saki's gym uniform—she doesn't feel disgusted from it.

Since she judged that she can't understand, then her vision is narrowed—Saki thought.

“S-Saki... I'm about to reach my limit”

Ran looks at Saki's face while drooling out.

Saki's stomach feels tightening due to his pleased expression.

What a lovely expression.

Although the means weren't praised, Kirishima Ran is desperately stacking up words to deliver utmost love.

Then he's making such a happy face as he's connected with Saki.

“Nnn... go on. You can let out as much as you want”

“Ah, Au, haaau!?”

The insides of her vagina tightens, Ran unconsciously stretched his toes.

The semen wring out from the testicles by Saki's wriggling vaginal walls. Ran's penis happily screams while being softly intertwined, releasing a lot of semen into Saki's body.

“Nn, Naa?! Funyaaaaaaaaa!?”

The hot semen is poured into the deepest part and Saki's stomach twitches from it. Along with the feeling of her womb becoming numb from the aching feeling of her beloved, tremendous pleasure swallowed Saki's whole body. Saki screams unconsciously to the stimulation like electricity.

Her body jumped squirting love nectar. Her waist falls down and she drooled from the edge of her mouth without thinking in reaction.

Showing a miserable face she definitely don't want to show to a boy she loved, Saki lost power and fainted.



—Someone's patting my head.

Saki who woke up first felt someone's body temperature stroking her forehead with a gentle hand.

Nursing, loving, passionately. Someone's touching Saki's short hair and combing it gently.

Feeling unbearably comfortable from it, Saki happily shut her eyes.

“...Fufu, that tickles”

“I'm glad. You're awake”

When she opens her eyes, it met with a boy looking at her worriedly.

Though he tends to have a gloomy look due to his long bangs, he's actually a charming boy, Saki knows that.

Saki doesn't like classmates who don't have hobby or is very languid but.

Saki knows that he's actually a very kind and caring boy.

This boy kept watching over Saki until she woke up.

“What happened to me?”

“You were tired that you fell asleep. Sorry, I've been so rough, I didn't even think about Saki

Got tired and fell asleep.

No, actually, she wasn't able to endure her climax she never experienced before that she fainted.

But the boy hid the fact in consideration of her.

It's clumsy but his warm feelings were conveyed properly.

“It's fine to be rough. Besides, you see.... Well, right. That, earlier... I-It felt good”

Remembering the act before she fainted, Saki tells her pure feelings to her beloved.

Saki's words surprised the boy in front of her and his cheeks dyed red.

“I-I see. If Saki's pleased then that makes me happy”

“Thanks, I love you”

Saki hugs the body of the boy with all her love.

In response to her embrace, the boy also firmly wrapped her body tightly.

Shirayuki Saki who reached the third stage has her thoughts filled with Kirishima Ran.

# CHAPTER 39

## JEALOUSY X PUNISHMENT X REWARD

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When Kanami finished eating and left the dining room, Sarayuki Saki's been waiting for her by the door as usual.

Leaning her body wrapped in training wear on the wall, bending her glossy legs, making circles on the ground with her toenails.

Saki who noticed Kanami coming out of the dining room shows a puzzled face and run up to her side like usual.

“Hallo, Kana-chan”

“Yeah”

Depending on the usage, Saki's skill will cause an enormous damage to the surroundings.

Enduring her training everyday apart from friends, she was able to finally control it yesterday.

Starting today, she'll be training in the same place as Kanami and others.

Kanami and her other's training has changed slightly recently.

To perfect the skills given to them, each of them uses a straw doll repeatedly.

Those with compatible skills were doing group exercises.

And—practice to get used on real combat, in other words, attacking living creatures.

Different from the inhabitants of this world who murder humanoid demons and inorganic creatures in their daily lives, a normal high school student suddenly thrown out to another world can't easily say "Monsters are harmful so kill them"

Their life in the original world was far from killing.

However, human beings used to live hunting using their own hands in the past.

The long history had just gradually changed that they could live on their own without putting blood on their hands.

It may be indirect but humans still live at the expense of other living creatures.

Therefore at first, Kanami and other saints can't accept that they're killing living beings.

It's unavoidable to sacrifice the weak for the strong to live.

The weak race has evolved having high fertility in order to feed the weak race.

This world's common sense was like that.

Certainly, there are saints who would just take down demons as told.

Before reuniting with Ran—Mikoshiba Aya who just came to this world was shooting various monsters as if she's venting up her anger.

Ryuzaki Tsubasa who's totally immersed into hunting games declared that he doesn't have any feelings for monsters who look like realistic models and just chopped a demon that's shaped like a lizard.

Jougaoka Reika who's an Ojou-sama says "I've been doing this on a foreign country when I was young!" using her skill space operation 『Dimension The World』 she's crushing demons like it's a sport.

However, those are just a few number

Most of the students have given up on the "training in anticipation of actual battle", so the training had stopped for a while.

Then, they gradually got used to it, Kanami also finally was able to cut down having an ugly face monster without mercy.

"I think the mentally challenging training will continue until we get used to it. If you feel sick or unpleasant, don't hesitate to speak to me. It's not something to be

embarrassed about”

“I’m fine. Even I know my limits to a degree—”

Saki who’s a sprinter is quite a handworker.

Kanami thought that she should look after her as a senior in training so she won’t overdo herself exceeding the limit.

“By the way, Kana-chan. There’s something I’d like to ask”

“Sure, what is it?”

Saki stopped walking, took a deep breath and turned to Kanami.

Showing a serious expression, Kanami’s expression turned stiff unintentionally.

“Kana-chan, do you have a strong monopolizing desire?”

“...Is that what you want to ask?”

Kanami tilts her head from the sensation of letdown.

‘Desire to monopolize? I wonder’

‘Although there’s greed, I might not have the thought of wanting it only on my own;

“Not that much”

“I see... Then you can forgive a guy you thought only yours but is also used by others?”

“.....Wait a moment”

Saki’s face is slightly red.

Desire to monopolize. Speaking of which, that’s not a word that’s usually used.

She thought she was asking about a character on a story but perhaps Kanami might’ve made a serious misunderstanding.

‘Let’s calmly remember last night’

‘He told me to not come into his room’

‘No way. But that man—or rather, I can’t trust his lower half’

It’s true that Kanami trusts him.

But, to be clear. Kanami doesn’t have confidence in him.

With the class idol and the discipline committee and Kendo girl made his own, he also took the lone wolf and the tea ceremony girl.

“Shirayuki.... I somehow understood what Shirayuki is talking about”

“Eh, Kana-chan, could it be that you’re a psychic?”

“No, I just know a small devil who plays with a maiden’s pure heart and make them like him without even doing anything”

Far from being a small devil, he’s someone comparable to a demon. Anyway.

“Even though I was worried about his condition, that bastard”

“...K-Kana-chan? Somehow, you’re scaring me off with your smile— It’s like a black smile made by a glasses guy on a certain anime”

Looking at Saki who’s shaken, Kanami regains her usual smile.

“It’s fine. I’m already used to it”

“Used to it, oh... Kana-chan knows”

“I never thought that he’d aim for Shirayuki though”

Kanami makes a dry laugh to his sexual desire.

It’s the second time Kanami had a good friend of hers clashes to a single man.

Moreover, the culprit is the same school boy as before. Just how many times will he manipulate Kanami until he’s satisfied.

“...I think I need to punish him”

“K-Kana-chan?”

Looking at Saki who's anxiously pale, Kanami makes a smile.

“Don't worry. I don't have any grudge against Saki and I intend to do something he doesn't hate. —I think”

It would be a mistake to be hostile to Saki here.

Kanami actually also is having the same kind of skill so she knows the threat of using skills on their body.

But, she loves—

Kanami loves that devilish man—Kirishima Ran.

She's madly in love.

Whatever the reason, that fact hasn't changed, and it's a love that can't be opposed with reason.

Only the process of loving is vague but this feelings are genuine and honest.

Though it's just planted false affection, the feelings she hold now is true.

“Therefore, he needs to feel the real jealousy”

It's not an ugly jealousy where she just screams and cry.

It's also different from foolish envy like torturing.

Kanami will only make Ran feel the affection she holds with his body, a lot.

Ran who loves lewd things will surely be pleased.

Looking at Saki who's making a scared expression when she looked at Kanami's face, Kanami walked in the corridor triumphantly.



Next night after taking Shirayuki Saki.

Ran who doesn't know about Kanami's decision this morning is looking out of the window yawning looking bored.

A beautiful night sky.

Though it's forgotten if it was factory waste or chimney smoke or photochemical smog, but the air in this world doesn't have such chemicals tossed in so it's clear and beautiful.

On cloudless nights, you can see the starry sky shining like a jewel box.

Ran who lived in a somewhat provincial place compared to Tokyo, it's his first time seeing such a beautiful night sky.

His tension rises up unconsciously from the fantastic spectacle.

"I present this beautifully scattered stars in the sky to you, my love"

Spreading out his arms like a theatrical pose, Ran gently smiles showing his teeth.

It's a line that would make one writhe from too much embarrassment usually but it's a line you'd want to say if possible.

Embracing the shoulder while saying that, then flirt a lot.

If it was Misuzu, then she'll definitely be pleased.

If it was Sayaka, she'll make a blank face then laugh later.

What kind of reaction Kanami and Aya would make?

Though the delusions unfolding is expanding in numbers, he decided to restrain himself.

Instead of making wasteful delusions, Ran can see the reaction of the girls right away.

Instead of making expectations, it's better to see their natural reactions.

"Now then, which room I'll go for today"

Striking his palm in front of his chest, Ran reaches out for his butler clothes. With the thought he must not get it dirty, he's now relaxing in the everyday clothes unique to this world.

As expected, he'll stand out when he goes out wearing like this.

If a maid who doesn't know anything screams, it'll be exposed that Ran's sneaking into the royal palace as a result of the first concubine's discretion.

With that said, Ran carefully spreads his butler clothes on the bed in preparation to changing clothes.

When he throw the clothes he's wearing and his underwear remains, someone knocked on his door.

Hearing the sound from his door, Ran tilts his head, saying "Oh?"

There shouldn't be anyone planning to visit Ran's room tonight.

Or could it be that there was a problem in the palace?

Like the fact that Ran is being hidden by the first concubine was revealed to the knight's of the Queen or something. Is that what it is?

Ran was shaken at the moment with the momentary unease.

"Ran, you here? It's me"

A familiar voice hits his ears and Ran stroked his chest in relief.

There's no doubt. It's Kanami's voice.

With his mind loosening at once, he unconsciously hit his forehead.

It's good to be careful but it's not good to be too nervous.

"Please wait a moment. I'm changing my clothes right now"

"I don't mind.... I came here with that intention"

With the sweet temptation at the door, his spine trembles.

Ran's penis that's swaying bored rises up inside his pants.

With the exquisite sense of numbing as it rubs through the cloth, Ran opens his door filled with expectations, and then showed up on the gap while being wary of the surroundings.

Looking at the dark corridor, two school girls dressed in sailor uniform appeared.

The black haired ponytail girl and a cat girl who can stir up the desire to protect.

It's Kanami and Misuzu.

Ran who thought that it was only Kanami relaxes his cheeks when he saw Misuzu's figure.

Kanami brought Misuzu or Misuzu brought Kanami, either way.

With the two of them coming to Ran's room, in short, it means that.

Who'd thought that they'd come to watch sex.

Like the three of them wanting to do pretend wrestling together on top of the bed.

Expanding his expectations, Ran urged the two to enter the room.

After confirming that Kanami and Misuzu entered the room, he locked the door to the room on his back.

Confirming that it's locked tightly, Ran faced the two.

"Sorry for not making a prior appointment. I just want to see Ran by all means"

"...Ran-kun, you're already that big"

Kanami loosens the scarf of her sailor uniform like her mouth, then Misuzu stare at Ran's crotch swelling strongly, her cheeks blushed.

They looked at their faces and smiled softly.

Healed by that smile, Ran takes a sit on the bed.

When he spread his arms lightly to accept the two, for some reason, they grabbed

Ran's wrist.

It doesn't hurt. But they're putting in strength so they won't let go.

"E-Err...?"

"Ran. I was so worried about Ran last night you know"

Narrowing her eyes, Kanami's sending a serious look.

Is it Ran's imagination that there's some kind of unpleasant air floating around?

He wants it to be just his imagination.

"We don't want to monopolize Ran-kun but to think that you'd go that far nya..."

Misuzu puffs her cheeks and sends Ran an upward gaze.

On a high angle view, you can only see it as a figure of a man being accused for a shallow act but, Ran can't help but think that he's being criticized by Misuzu and Kanami.

It doesn't mean that Ran's escaping from the reality or something like that.

But, Ran seriously thinks that it's some kind of play.

That is because—

"I can understand what you're saying but... then why are you two smiling?"

That's right.

On a third person's view, it can only be seen as a scene where he's being accused of cheating.

But, for some reason; Misuzu and Kanami holds Ran's wrist, showing a smile full of expectations.

Kanami and Misuzu aren't women who bully for pleasure.

Therefore, there's something's strange with the situation.

The woman he did last night, Shirayuki Saki is a close friend of Kanami and Misuzu. It's said that there's a rumor of her going out with Niigaki, and for him to make Saki who's holding love towards Niigaki his retainer, it's not strange if the two reveal their emotion about it.

Therefore, even if the two feel anger from Ran's actions, Ran can't just laugh it down. It's true that they were made obedient slaves by planting fake love but they're not dolls —who understand the atmosphere from just words.

“Could it be that you girls are angry?”

“If Kanami-chan was seriously angry, I think that Ran-kun's upper body is already cut into pieces nya”

Misuzu says something scary while showing her fang in her mouth.

Feeling his penis withering from the spectacle imagined, Ran looks at Kanami's face timidly.

Countless times experiencing physical relationship with high school girls, in Ran's case, he all got it with the strength of his skill alone.

Usually, men and women make a bond or something to experience it again, Ran's still inexperienced—an absolute beginner on that part.

Even if it's said to be a soap opera development, the adulterous man and the frivolous woman only creates a triangle, or a square relationship—so the status quo could be understood.

In the first place, there's no chances to watch daytime drama during lunch.

“It is as Misuzu said. It's not that I'm holding any feelings of resentment towards Ran”

“T-That's great...”

“However, I'm jealous enough to make me crazy”

With Kanami's words as signal, Ran's field of vision turned around.

The balance of his body collapsed and the ceiling full of spots comes into his vision. That's when Ran finally understood that he was pushed down the bed.

“Eh, err? This is...?”

The high school girls wearing sailor uniform have thrown down Ran in his underwear. His legs opened sloppy, his important part swelling obscenely.

Kanami and Misuzu sending each other meaningful glances and then nodded at each other.

Though he's feeling somewhat afraid about the act continuing silently, Ran imagine what will be the situation and smiled.

Seeing at that smile, Kanami's cheeks dyed red.

Pinching the hem of her skirt, Kanami straddled on Ran's body.

Ran who somehow understood what Kanami's trying to do, he pushed his waist up to make it easy for Kanami to straddle.

“Well then, it'll be the same as usual?”

“Eh, what what are you—mph!?”

Kanami sit down not on Ran's waist but—on top of Ran's defenseless face looking at the ceiling.

The dark blue skirt's lining flutters softly, her healthy suntanned bare skin and the boundary line of the inner crotch not subjected to sunlight, and her moist pure white cloth covers his vision for a moment, a sweet weight is pushed right under his eyes.

“I'll let you breathe. Where's your thanks?”

“M-My cheeks! My cheeks are being wrapped in soft meat!”

When he breathes, a unique damp scene goes through his nostrils.

Her sweaty crotch and thighs rubbed against his face, that he became filled with Kanami's scent.

With his face enveloped in Kanami's body temperature, Ran snorts and screams in delight.

Ran did various acts with his classmate but it's the first time this was done to him.

Sandwiching his face in between thighs, and his eyes are being trampled down with her crotch wet with love nectar.

But, she's never pushing her weight.

She's raising her waist slightly, being careful not to put strain on Ran.

Still being thoughtful even at such times, Kanami's consideration is amazing.

“If Kanami-chan goes for that then I'll take this one nya~”

Feeling Kanami's lower half in his face, he felt his lower half wrapped in momentary cold.

The cloth concealing his penis swelling in excitement is removed by Misuzu's hands.

The meat stick standing upright in the underwear bounced off and hit something soft.

“Fukyun!”

Shortly after, Misuzu screams cutely.

It seems that it just hit Misuzu's cheek just now.

“M-Misuzu?!”

“No matter how many times I see it, it's a very strong penis nya...”

Leaking a sigh, Misuzu holds onto Ran's penis.

Gently twining it with her fingertips like it's a fragile object, she rubs the meat with her palm.

Misuzu's small and soft girlish hands stimulates Ran's penis.

The overflowing cowper fluid caught in her fingers, and she caress it from the tip to the root.

“Hauwha!”

He scream at Misuzu’s caress and breathe roughly.

Though he want to raise his head instinctively, Kanami’s straddling over his face so he can’t move.

Kanami sitting on his face and Misuzu’s gently teasing his crotch.

What a wonderful reward.

Being able to receive such a reward from the warm Jealousy of Kanami and Misuzu who’s friends with Saki.

While showing the most inhuman vulgar face, Ran licks up Kanami’s inner thighs.

“Hyaa!... Seriously, Ran’s a very lewd one”

As for payback, Kanami pushed Ran’s arms and began kneading from his wrist to his fingertips.

Feeling the ticklish feeling from the loving caress, he felt his fingers turning wet and warm.

“I’ll do this to the naughty boy who’s licking such a place you mustn’t”

“Nn—fuu”

Sticking out her lustrous tongue, she licks up Ran’s fingertips.

Moving her tongue around, Ran’s fingers became wet with saliva.

Before long, Kanami extends to Ran’s index finger and middle finger, and began to suck and push it inside her mouth.

Painted in warm saliva, he feel his two fingertips becoming warm.

Unfortunately, the sight is blocked by Kanami’s crotch so he can’t see the figure of Kanami obscenely licking Ran’s fingers.

The sound of the tongue making wet sounds stirs up his imagination and arouses him on the contrary.

“Then I’m going to lick too nya”

“Fuooooo!?”

When he was concentrating to listen on Kanami’s finger fella, his lower half felt a numbing pleasure.

The rod of his penis is softly stroked by a warm thing, it jumps up.

Assuming from what she said and the current sensation, Misuzu’s licking Ran’s penis.

“It’s twitching. Ran-kun’s penis is so cute nya...”

Feeling love and affection in his crotch, Misuzu kisses his penis without hesitation.

Damp with cowper fluid, it’s softly wrapped in Misuzu’s saliva and breath.

She then swallows Ran’s penis in her mouth and soon half of the rod goes inside Misuzu’s mouth.

“hiwehin(It went in)”

“Uhyaaaooo!!? Misuzu’s mouth is so warm!”

Misuzu sucks Ran’s penis while squeezing the base with her hand. She strongly sucks as if siphoning the contents of his testicles.

From her devoted appearance of her tasting the penis, you can catch a glimpse of a worshipper more than a nympho.

As if the semen he’s letting out is an enchanting aphrodisiac.

Not letting a single drop go to waste, she sucks up the glans carefully.

“feefh hoog?(feels good?)”<sup>1</sup>

“M-Misuzu’s fellati—o! F-Feels so good”

Ran's waist trembles from the pleasure that seems to suck up his soul.

In truth, he would like to grab the sheet to endure it but Ran's hand is currently in Kanami's mouth.

Because his vision is in a dark world, he can't move his body that well.

Therefore, Ran can't escape from too much pleasure and just receives Misuzu's vacuum fellatio obediently.

“Ah, afu, fuoo... muguu!?”

Kanami closes Ran's mouth with her hand as if to close off the scream leaking out from too much pleasure.

The puzzled ran (literally) sends a sidelong glance and his mouth was completely covered by Kanami's hand.

“Fufu, that's cute. Ran”

“Nmu, mugu—!? Muu!”

“Hii amfue bap omy wam hoo kee hab fek wif a gurr wewebe he wamps”

“...Misuzu's saying ‘it's unfair that it's only Ran who can have sex with a girl whenever he wants’”

Releasing the hand holding down Ran's mouth, Kanami then put his hand on her breasts.

“Even we want to have sex with Ran. We want to make love when we want it. For Ran, it might be okay to pick me or Nekoyama or anyone. But for us, we don't have anyone but Ran”

Caressing her own breasts over her uniform, Kanami leaks out a sweet breath.

His fingers wet with saliva is hit by her sighs, it feel strange.

“At least for today... I'd like to do what I want with Ran. I want Ran to become a toy only for us”

Kanami speaks in a melancholic voice mixed with lively sighs.

'I understand what Kanami's saying. Even women seek out the body of their partner other than sex'

Ran is the same. Libido and love are different.

The time when he wants to meet up with Kanami and Misuzu isn't always the time when there's semen pent up in his testicles.

The soft and warm feeling transmitted from pushing Kanami's breasts with his palm is transmitted.

The beating of her heart is conveyed, and he's able to strongly feel that Kanami's by his side.

The other hand is being showered with Kanami's saliva, it feels like the fingertips are taking a bath.

From what Kanami's doing, Ran realized what she wants.

Straddling over his face, putting heated breaths, doing as she want with his hands.

It shouldn't feel that great to be unable to move on your will but, it's Kanami so there's no unpleasant feeling.

"Kana—uoooo!?"

At the moment he tried to call out, a sudden pleasure came running from his waist.

Did she read the air? While Kanami's confessing her passionate love to Ran, Misuzu kept holding his penis in her mouth.

Therefore, Misuzu's oral temperature was felt until a while ago.

"ifs nau hath hawaii hooth feewing feafuu (It's not just Kanami who's feeling jealous)"

"Fuoo! W-Wait a moment! If you do that, I'm going to...!"

The saliva and pleasure overflows as Misuzu swallows in Ran's penis.

The warm tongue twines and keep attacking near the tip.

The movement of her hand attached to the base also accelerates and his testicles tightens up.

Caressing the bulging bag at the end, Misuzu's innocent appearance loosens impishly, her fingers poke the testicle before the critical point.

“Ei!”

“Fuoooooooooooo!?”

With the last dam breaking, his waist jumped up.

Along with the sensation of his testicles tightening, a tremendous sense of freedom accompanied with pleasure is given to Ran's lower abdomen.

The penis that went beyond the critical point releases white liquid inside Misuzu's mouth.

Misuzu had tears on the corner of her eye from too much vigor that she instinctively let go of her mouth.

“Nyuu, nyaaa? Nyaaan!”

Accepting the spilled semen on her face, Misuzu's cute face became stained pure white.

The tongue peeping out of her mouth is also painted in semen and there's already scent of squid coming out from her sighs.

It's a seemingly insulting scene where tears fall as semen comes out of her mouth. Misuzu wiped her mouth with the back of her hand and showed a smile displaying her fang.

“No matter how many times I see Ran-kun twitch as he ejaculates, it's still cute nyaa...”

While saying so, Misuzu gently holds Ran's testicle with her palm.

Misuzu's temperature slowly gathers on the testicle that's hanging down as it finished

it's role.

“Fufu, it's still coming out”

“A lot rushed inside my mouth you see...”

Staring at the sensitive tip overflowing with semen mixed with cowper fluid, Misuzu breathes on the tip.

“Fuoooo!?”

“When Ran-kun twitches this much, it makes me want to do it one more time nyan!”

The testicle stroked by Misuzu becomes warmer gradually.

Misuzu's skill—reinforced recovery can recover the released energy in an instant.

After a few seconds, the testicle becomes heavy and it contracts in Misuzu's palm.

Staring at the penis that just ejaculated becoming erect again, Misuzu pokes it like she's admiring a small animal.

“It's sticky white so I'll clean it up nyan”

After confirming that Ran's sight is blocked by Kanami's ass, Ran blows a breath towards Ran's penis.

She keeps her mouse close to tease and let out the moist warm sigh.

“M-Misuz... Misuzu!”

“Nyawaaa... Could it be that I can finish this without even touching his penis nyaa!”

“—Eh!?”

From what Misuzu said, Ran reacts with a sorrowful voice.

“...Y-You won't touch it?”

“Hmm, what should I do nya? It looks like it’s also fun to make it ejaculate without doing anything”

But, Misuzu continued by licking Ran’s penis with her tongue.

“I’m happy that Ran-kun wants me so I’ll take my time licking it”

“—Nn, Hoooo!?”

“...Ran, you’re letting out so much voice”

While Kanami speaks to Ran as she straddle on his face, Ran’s waist trembles.

He tries to close his mouth to prevent leaking out a pitiful scream but it’s impossible as both of his hands are being toyed with Kanami.

“Nekoyama, you’re making such a lewd face when you lick him”

“It’s a bit embarrassing being watched by Kanami-chan nya”

His curiosity is stirred by the words he hear but Ran has no means of seeing their real intention.

Even if he move his face, he can only feel Kanami’s thighs and her shorts.

He close his eyes and his vision is filled with darkness.

However, Misuzu’s tongue directly attacks Ran’s penis.

The cloudy liquid sticking to the penis is licked up by the tip of the tongue smoothly.

Sometimes playing with it, a sound of swallowing can be heard.

The image of Misuzu licking up his penis and drinking his semen floats in his head.

“Misuzu, Misuzuuu!”

“...Could you call my name too?”

Moving her thighs, Kanami tightens the sandwich of his cheeks.

Ran can’t move at all as his face is completely stuck. She lowered her waist and her

soaked panty is pressed against his nose.

“Fuga... fukyuuun!?”

The exquisite female smell drifts under the damp nose.

It's Kanami's scent. The scent of the most sensitive and most indecent part of Kanami's body—it's very dense that he almost let out blood from his nose

“Hafu, Hafuu!”

The skirt covers Kanami's movements, Ran's face is completely sealed in Kanami's navy blue skirt.

Kanami's scent fill his face and it's turning him dizzy.

While wrapped in Kanami's fragrance, Misuzu's giving a devoted and careful fellatio. Ran's hands that's wet with Kanamis' saliva is pushed against Kanami's breasts on top of the uniform, and transmit a soft feeling since a while ago.

“Ran's hand is so hot and pleasant...”

“Mufu, mufuuf. Muuu—!?”

Is she aroused because she's sitting on her beloved's face?

Kanami puts even more weight and firmly press her slit across her panty to Ran's face. Using her thighs dexterously, she then slowly move her waist up and down.

“Kana—umu. Wait, mugu. Can't breathe!”

“Haa, haa... Sitting on Ran's face, I'm doing something so lewd...”

Ignoring Ran's words, Kanami raises a sweet voice and shakes her waist.

Spreading her girl part shamelessly, rubbing the clitoris over her panty on Ran's nose.

Even though there's a twitching penis in front of her, Kanami's comforting the fire inside her with Ran as her tool.

Although she felt only a bit during the time she heard that Mikoshiba and Ran flirted in the bath, Kanami thought that she possibly gets aroused by the thought of 『Ran being stolen by someone』

Looking at Misuzu deliciously licking up Ran's penis, her stomach aches a lot.

It seems she has gotten a strange fetish because of Ran.

“Fukuuuuuuuuu!?”

“Kyan!”

Ran's body jumped up and his legs stretched out.

Ran's penis released out a thick cloudy liquid after a moment.

The semen released like fountain stains Misuzu's face and drips down syrupy due to gravity.

Ran's semen defiles Misuzu's face. —That looks very pleasant

“Nihehehe... You can do it one more time right?”

Showing her fangs, Misuzu begins to touch Ran's testicle again.

With her face dirty with semen, she makes a sound of sucking Ran's crotch.

Misuzu's giving a devoted blowjob, holding Ran's waist.

Every time Misuzu's lips narrows, Ran's hips tremble.

Staring at Ran's body, Kanami rubs her crotch on Ran's face.

With Ran's hand on her breast, Kanami press her crotch against his face.

Feeling the dense aroma of Kanami under his nose, Ran bends his mouth feeling in pain.

“U-ooo... I'm cumming again!”

Enveloped in Misuzu's merciless fellatio, his face wrapped in Kanami's scent. Unable to endure the stimulation from both sides, Ran's waist twitches. Before one noticed, he ejaculated three times but, Ran's lust isn't fading anytime soon.

If it's an ordinary penis then it would already have finished it's role and return to it's soft pose.

But, Ran's penis can stand up as many as possible with Misuzu's skill.

Furthermore, the act different from sex continues, her devoted fellatio with her tongue and fingertips.

Not needing to shake his hips, no need wo worry about the girl.

However, only his semen accumulated in his testicles is released as his desire continues.

His fatigue caused by ejaculation disappears with the reinforced recovery.

For Ran who continued to receive endless pleasure, words like compromise and endurance were blown away.

“Ran-kun, Ran-kun! It's okay to ejaculate even more! Take a look only at Misuzu tonight, feel even more good!”

“Ran, I love you! I love Ran the most in this world!”

Kanami who's supposed to be caring not to put on weight on Ran's face has rested her legs and leaned on Ran from too much pleasure exceeding her reason.

From the lip to the nose—Misuzu's face that's wet with semen, she's sucking Ran's penis showing a happy face.

“Haa—kuuun!?”

“Mu, ugoo!”

With Ran's face rubbing into her clitoris across her panty, Kanami's body jumped. Forgetting herself from the pleasure of climax, Kanami tightens her legs.

Ran who's sandwiched in between them desperately clenches his teeth so he won't lose consciousness.

It's just too pathetic to faint in front of a girl in whatever situation it may be.

Kanami who made Ran's body her toy collapsed on the bed.

It seems that she lost consciousness from that climax just now.

With Kanami no longer on top of his face, Ran raised his body by putting strength in his arms.

Wiping his nose soaked in Kanami's love nectar, Ran turns his gaze to his lower body.

“...ua”

“Nmu?”

There was an angel in front of Ran's eyes.

The bob-cut black haired girl continues to do fellatio devotedly with her innocent expression yet stained with semen.

Nekoyama Misuzu tilts her neck in curiosity while her mouth is filled with the penis pulsing in pleasure.

The innocent face sways, and her reddish brown eyes met his.

“Fuooo—!”

At the moment Misuzu's eyes pierced him, Ran's testicles contracts.

An upward glance as she softly moving her lips painted in semen.

The eden blocked off by Kanami's crotch is now spreading in front of his eye.

The moving cheeks as she stuff his penis in her mouth, her small nose moving with her every breath.

Her eyes narrow softly as if she's asking if it feels good.

All of the visual information spread before his eyes stir up his arousal.

“Fuooa! I-I'm at my limit—!”

“Nyu? Nyu mu mu—!”

Along with the tremendous sense of relief, a cloudy liquid flows into Misuzu's mouth.

Ran falls downwards limply to the pleasure like his soul is being sucked up.

Though his physical exhaustion and energy is restored with reinforced recovery, if he keep feeling the pleasure accompanied with the ejaculation, the mental fatigue will accumulate.

He doesn't want to faint in front of the girl he likes.

His desperate resolution won't do.

Having Misuzu suck out his semen, Ran fainted from too much pleasure.

## EX-8

# PRODUCER RAN'S IDOL CAPTURE OPERATION

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Looking up at the sky that pours in the starlight, Kirishima Ran tilts his glasses.

It's a wine glass that seemed to have been made by processing monster materials, a tasteless, odorless, and transparent liquid was poured in.

What's inside is just a plain water (It's produced with water magic so it's literally just water) however, Ran shows a theatrical play of wetting his lips.

After moistening his dry throat, Ran turns his glance inside the room.

Ahead of his sight are two high school girls wearing sailor unifor,

High school student is an age of curiosity to love in sexual and affection meaning.

The opposite sex who never seemed to be attractive during enrollment is now the interest for some reason.

Even though one's making a daily conversation facing each other, the heartbeats go fast.

If the other tries to make friends with the opposite sex, it gives an indescribable feeling in the chest.

It's ideal to feel the same way but one way romance is a part of youth.

Even if that other one thinks one them as less than garbage, there are many situations where it seems the other might've forgotten that they're classmates, but the like doesn't change.

After all, it's high school love. It's not a huge event that will influence one's whole life, it's not a game where you must grab victory.

There's no need to have the menial thought of giving up because the girl isn't interested in him.

By the way, even Ran who's a scum never had mean thoughts when it comes to love.

Before Retainer Training. He had lived his school life languid, like an air.

He also swings from joy to sorrow on every small act of his love, when their eyes met, his heartbeat goes fast—he had such beautiful romantic emotions before.

That person—when the school girl he yearns for enters his sight, Ran's mouth loosens.

Currently in Ran's room, the classmate that captivated Ran's heart—Nekoyama Misuzu, and the other matchless existence, Shirayuki Saki relaxing their waist on the bed.

The two relax their legs and their ass on the bed.

Popular in the class, Misuzu and Saki are on the top of the hierarchy.

The two people are gathered into Ran's room who's the lowest part of the castle.

It's a spectacle unimaginable in the former world.

The most popular girls in the class—in the present time words, they're the class idols.

It's the so-called school idols in the current trends.

It's different.

“Misuzu, Saki. Don't hold back, come here”

After putting the empty glass on the window, Ran beckons the two obscenely with his hand.

Without showing any doubt on that act, Misuzu comes close.

She drops her head on Ran's chest who's staying by the window gracefully.

Sniffing Ran's scent, Misuzu happily snuggles into Ran's body.”“

“I love Ran-kun's scent. I want to smell it forever”

While Misuzu's being pampered in his chest, Ran sends Saki a glance.

Saki who should be relaxed and happy is showing an upset expression for some reason, she's pouting her lips.

“Saki too. Come here”

“I-I’m fine. Y-You want to flirt with Misuzun first right? I’ll wait until you’re done”

“There’s no need to wait. I’ll make love with the two of you together”

While embracing Misuzu’s soft body in his arms, Ran beckons her with obscene hands.

Bending his middle finger and the remaining fingers stroke the air.

If you encounter such a spectacle normally, you’d think of escaping the place without hesitation.

“I’m fine. You don’t have to be considerate”

Though she’s refraining for Misuzu who shakes her tail happily, Saki comes close to Ran gradually.

She’s approaching casually like she’s slipping on the floor.

Though that’s not intended by the person, it’s an act of stirring up his sadistic mind.

Though she’s refusing, her body moves obediently.

“I’m not being considerate. Besides, if I’m going to embrace you two in turns, then it’s meaningless to call the two of you tonight”

“—Hae?”

Saki lets out a strange voice from what Ran said.

Doubting what she said, Saki ponders about what Ran just said.

“Kiririn... You serious?”

“Well, I only have one of that so it’s impossible to have sex with the two of you at the same time. But, we can have Misuzu fellate me while Saki kisses me right?”

Becoming aware of the real meaning of his words being used metaphorically, Saki's cheeks blushed./

"T-Then that means... 3P?"

"Making a girl say '3P' from her mouth is somewhat arousing"

"Doing the act with more than two people. Could it be that Ran-kun's room have a mirror on the ceiling?!"

Though she instinctively checked the ceiling in uneasiness, there was nothing of such sticking on it.

The bed's not rotating, and there's no hot spring mark installed in the entrance.

It doesn't even have a bath.

"What's with a mirror on the ceiling?"

"It's fine if Misuzun doesn't know! Or rather, even I never went to those places!"

Trying to gloss her embarrassment, Saki rushes to Ran and embraced him.

Fortunately, from the current conversation, Ran also didn't understand what she was talking about.

"...Misuzu, Saki"

"Nyan"

"Naau"

Ran embraces the two who entrusted their bodies to his chest.

Embracing the two idols in his arms, he stroke their body across the school uniform.

Touching and stroking the shoulders, arms, poking the side.

Misuzu relaxes feeling reassured, Saki leaks out a cute voice, surprised form his touch.

Caressing the two high school girls' body gently, he massaged their soft asses with his gentle palm.

Tracing the slit in their ass under the skirt with his fingertips, he breathed deeply under the two heads buried in his chest.

Misuzu's sweet milk scent and Saki's somewhat sweaty smell comes to his nose.

With the two feeling his heartbeat in his chest, Ran moved to the edge of the bed embracing the two.



The bed given to Ran won't be able to have three people at the same time so it'll be an act with them sitting on the edge.

The three lined up in the corner of the bed loosened their mouths looking at each other embarrassed.

After looking at Misuzu and Saki alternatively, Ran first put Saki's body on his knee.

Embracing Saki who's showing a vacant face from the hug, he then put his hand on her chin.

Showing Saki who's feeling uneasy with a gentle smile, Ran pushed his lips to Saki's mouth without hesitation.

“Fuee! Naa, nuu—...!”

Because she's from the track and field, she's got a somewhat muscular body for a girl, but her chest and back is so thin that she has the fragile sensation.

If he turn his arm a bit then Saki's whole body would be inside his arms.

Caressing her stretched limbs because of tension, Ran tastes Saki's whole mouth.

“Nn, Nuu, nnnn—!”

Did the kiss feel good? Saki turns her arms around Ran's back and embraced him tightly.

Clinging like a koala, Saki lets out a melting voice.

Each of her reactions are cute it's unbearable.

While tasting Saki's lips, Ran puts Misuzu's body onto his knee as well.

Misuzu who straddles over his knee begins to rub her slit over her shorts against Ran's legs without hesitation.

It's already slightly wet.

“—Puha. Misuzu, you already want to do it that much?”

While a string of light connects Ran with Saki who's making a melting expression, he looked at Misuzu's face amazed.

As if asking for a kiss, Misuzu's lips have already pursed.

Ran's back shivers from the swelling and pink temptation.

There's no way one would be able to endure when a class idol shows such a face.

Though he feel reluctant to part with Saki who's staring into the space looking entranced, Ran put his hand on Misuzu's shoulder and brought her body closer.

He feels a fluffy and soft touch and a sweet scent.

Just from a kiss, Ran got instinctively erect.

Of course, Ran's reaction is well understood by the two idols in close contact with him.

“Nyaa... Ran-kun got big”

“It got big with Misuzun's kiss, that makes me feel a bit jealous... As expected, Kiririn gets aroused with Misuzun more”

Misuzu puts her hand on his pants and Saki touches the penis from top of the pants.

Showing her teeth lewdly, Saki grasps Ran's penis on top of the pants tightly.

“Misuzun. Once you're done removing Kirin's clothes, give it a lot of kisses. Kiririn seems to be pleased with that

“Nmyuu— Got it nyaa!”

Lowering his pants, Misuzu's fingertips hold into Ran's underwear.

Lowering it without hesitation, Ran's half erect penis jumped in reaction.

Seeing that, Saki put her hand on her mouth and laughed.

“Yaan—, Kiririn’s so funny”

“Is it that funny?”

Looking at Saki who smiled while poking the penis, Misuzu stands on her knees in front of Ran.

Loosening the scarf of her sailor uniform, she lowered the zipper and took the uniform off.

With her light blue bra showing from the gap from her shoulder, Misuzu puts her hand on Ran's nape

“Ran-kun”

Calling his name, their lips touched.

His desire springs up with his contact with Misuzu and his waist floats instinctively.

Even though it's just a light touch, his heart is burning like it's a deep kiss.

“Kiririn, it's amazingly erect now”

“It can't be hel—fugu!?”

Before he was able to finish what he's saying, pleasure pierced his waist.

A charming tone played with wet sounds.

While embracing Misuzu's shoulder, he looked at his crotch, then he saw Saki's sitting before his penis.

Saki who's sitting on the floor on her knees took in the erect penis in her mouth and she licks and sucks it with her tongue and mouth.

She's not used to it. Saliva hangs from the mouth sandwiching the tip and obscenely drops down to her neck.

Saki licks up Ran's penis while taking care not to make noise as much as possible. The devoted act is more arousing than the pleasure of the fellatio.

“Uoooo... The roughness of your tongue, afuaa!”

For a boy to be able to kiss the very popular idol among school boys, Nekoyama Misuzu, and having one's penis licked by Shirayuki Saki who's popular in the class as well.

“Furthermore, both of them are still wearing sailor uniforms, the immorality's so dangerous...!”

When he close his legs to escape pleasure, he sandwiched Saki in between his thighs. The rubbing of her silky short hair tickles his thighs, it's a pleasure that can't be described.

The sprinter of the track. The face of the cheerful short black haired sports high school girl in between his thighs.

Furthermore.

“Ran-kun, do it with me too? I can't wait anymore nya”

Wiping her flushed face from the kiss, Misuzu rolls up her sailor uniform.

A beautiful navel comes into his vision. After rolling the hem part, Misuzu then put her fingers into her bra hook.

At the moment the light blue bra is taken off, Misuzu's humble breast comes out.

The maiden part exposed into the air. The pure white skin not tanned is like a marshmallow.

“I want you to suck it like a baby nyan”

“Thanks for the treat”

While Saki sucks his crotch, Ran buries his face on Misuzu’s breasts.

If you ask if it’s Kyonyuu or Hinyuu, then it’s definitely hinyuu. But, it’s not like the sadistic tea ceremony club school girl who doesn’t have any bulge, it holds softness and a small puff peculiar to girls.

Therefore, when he buried his face and lick it, it’s soft, sweet, and pleasant.

“Nn, nmyyy, nmyyuuuu.....”

“Hafu, hauu... Misuzu’s, Misuzu’s soft breasts...”

The delicately towering nipples played with his tongue, he also massage Misuzu’s breasts gently with his palm.

While Saki sucks his penis, Ran sucks into Misuzu’s nipples.

Leaking out cowper fluid inside Saki’s mouth, he sandwiches her head in his legs tightly.

With her soft hair and tongue licking his penis makes his waist tremble, he sucks on Misuzu’s breasts.

His consciousness of enjoying the feeling crawls into his mouth and crotch quickly, his head goes dizzy.

Sucking the class idol’s nipple, another class idol is devotedly sucking his penis.

Swallowed in the whirlpool of pleasure, thinking about the situation that’s happening to him, he doesn’t know what’s true anymore.

“Nya, nyaaau!? R-Ran-kun... Don’t suck that strongly, nyaaan!”

Misuzu slightly bends to escape from the pleasure of Ran’s tongue attack. Ran pressed his face against her body that’s held by his left arm firmly.

Ran holds into her delicate limbs as if saying he won’t let go.

“Nya, nyaaaan! Ran-kun, you’re being too much nyaaaan!”

“Fukuu... Misuzu, I want to ejaculate while sucking Misuzu’s breasts. I want to do it today by all means!”

Caressing Misuzu’s trembling body with his arms, Ran sucks Misuzu’s nipples like crazy.

‘I want to taste the class idols at the same time’

‘I want to eat both Nekoyama Misuzu who’s popular on the boys as a little sister like girl and Shirayuki Saki who’s cheerful and friends with both men and women’

‘I want to defile Saki’s cute mouth with semen while I’m filling my mouth with Misuzu’s breasts’

I want to experience the feeling of ejaculation while being wrapped in Misuzu’s breasts.

‘I want to release all of my desires while rubbing her sweet nipples in my mouth’

Ran lowers his gaze while licking Misuzu’s nipple.

Looking at the head of the black short haired girl trembling in his thighs, he gently pat the head with his right hand.

Noticing Ran’s touch, Saki looked at Ran’s eyes and narrow it obscenely.

Spreading her plump lips, Saki warms up the penis with her body temperature.

The cute mouth swallows his article that’s accumulating desire, her mouth moving softly is very obscene.

“Shit... I’m going to cum”

He released Saki’s head and embraced Misuzu’s body tightly.

As if saying he won’t let go, he put in Misuzu’s nipples in his mouth and sucked it.

“Nya, nyaaaan!”

“Uooo... I-I’m cumming...!”

While tasting Misuzu's nipples in his mouth, he unleashed his crotch faucet without hesitation.

His testicles rise and a tremendous ejaculation runs up his penis.

"Saki! M-Misuzu!? S-Sakii, ua, Misuzu, uh, ah..."

While enjoying the feeling of the self asserting nipple inside his mouth, Ran released a cloudy liquid into Saki's mouth.

At the moment of ejaculation, is the face floating on his head is Misuzu, or Saki?

The intraoral ejaculation as he suck on the other's breast was too pleasant for Ran that he didn't know who he was thinking of at the moment.

The scenery became pure white for a moment of ejaculation, and then the scenery gradually gains back color.

In between Ran's thighs, there's a track and field girl making her throat sound.

Staring at Ran with upturned eyes, she wipes her white stained mouth with the back of her hand.

Narrowing her eyes, the track and field girl—Shirayuki Saki slowly lifts her body holding Ran's thighs.

"S-Saki...?!"

"N, ah..."

Saki slowly opnes her mouth while looking at Ran who's melting in tremendous pleasure.

Along with the sticky sound, a cloudy bridge connects Saki's tongue and the inside of her mouth.

The tanned face and the pure white mouth.

Sticking out her tongue while sending an upward glance, she shows her tongue painted with semen to Ran.

She then rolled back her tongue inside her mouth, mixed saliva inside her mouth while making obscene sounds.

She put her hand on Ran's shoulder and brought her face close to his ear.

After hesitating for a moment, \*gulp\*... the sound of semen poured into her mouth goes through her throat.

“...I drank all of Kiririn’s semen”

Showing a mischievous girl’s face, Saki smiles.

That face is too lovely that his reproductive instincts spring up again.

It just ejaculated a while ago but it doesn’t care.

He was able to pour in the semen into Saki’s mouth while tasting Misuzu’s breasts.

‘What to do next?’

‘hat’s obvious. I want to poke the two vaginal holes of alternately while hugging Saki and Misuzu’

Embracing the two class idols, pouring in the baby seed into which pussy he likes anytime.

“Saki, Misuzu... I live you two”

“Kiririn, you’re really unmatched. So sturdy

“It’s fine, Ran-kun. Let’s have sex until your heart is satisfied”

Caressing Ran’s crotch, Misuzu applies reinforced recovery on his testicles.

The penis that rose by itself changes the energy Misuzu had given to to stamina, becoming more solid and robust.

His reproductive instincts pushed up, everything from the tough of their body to the sweet smell unique to girls stimulate Ran’s desire.

The delicate body that’s moderately muscular and the soft delicate body embraced in his chest.

'Now then, who should I start with tonight?'

While thinking as such, Ran dig into the two bodies.

# **EXTRA CHAPTER**

## **SAKAYA'S VALENTINE**

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It seems that today's valentines day.

The place where Sayaka is now is a world with no sense of seasons and no calendar but anyway, today's Valentine.

When you talk about Valentine's day, it's a very important event for maidens in love.

It is an essential event for high school love that for Sayaka, it's similar to being highly praised by her classmate, Kirishima Ran.

Therefore;

'I'm thinking of giving my love, Ran some chocolates but'

'For some reason, this world doesn't have any edible chocolate existing'

"There might be some in foreign country but anyway this country doesn't have that brown and sweet enchanting food'

'Or rather, cacao doesn't even exist'

"There's a nut that's similar to Okaka but since I could only imagine the taste of bonito and soy sauce by name, I didn't even want to use it'

Their actual shapes are similar but the taste seems to be slightly different.

Since the processing method hasn't been discovered yet, it seems that it's only used as a medicine to be crushed.

'I had a glimpse of hope by trying to taste test it but'

Because it's expensive and it's only drunk by those who can't use healing magic, the healthy Sayaka can't have it

'What should I do?'

Even if you try hard to obtain something that's impossible, it's meaningless if you can't

find one.

‘I don’t want to waste effort’

‘But since this is an important event, I would like to give Ran something’

‘We’re always doing lewd things so I want to do something else’



“—With that said, do you have any good idea?”

Sayaka leaks a bored sigh to Fujiyoshi Yuri.

The skill given to Yuri isn’t offensive so she’s given a different training from the other saints—or rather, she’s engaged in business.

What Yuri can do is simply making maps.

Making full use of the given skill, she’s making a foundation for achieving the journey to beat the Maou as safe and quick as possible.

However, that has nothing to do with it now.

Soaking the quill pen on the ink with one hand, Yuri shakes her twin-tail and looks back at Sayaka.

Though it seems that her hairstyle is imitating an anime character, it strangely suits her.

If it’s two-side up then this is a splendid twin-tail but it’s somewhat a pathetic to look at hairstyle for high school girl.

But for some reason, Yuri’s hairstyle doesn’t cause that much discomfort.

It must be because Sayaka’s used to it.

“If you ask me what pleases men then isn’t it usually sex?”

“Hmm... Since it’s a rare event, I want to try it without sex”

However, they’re piling up their bodies more than usual so there’s that.

“True, I think that it’ll be exiting to leave my body to Ran, saying ‘Happy Halentines’”

Then, they'll just do it the same as usual.

It's a luxurious talk but she can have sex with him anytime.

Even hugs and kisses.

When it comes to physical satisfaction, most of it is fulfilled.

“If the juicy talk won’t do then how about asking Mirin rather than me”

“I’ve consulted Emi-chan too you see...”

Before she came to Yuri’s library, she once asked Otomezaki Emi.

‘Foreign country lovers give out sweets and cards to each other’ she said in a pure beautiful voice.

True, there’s that idea too.

Ran won’t be pleased from just giving a card and saying Happy Valentines.

He’s a guy who treats women however he likes.

Even if they go flirting in this world, it won’t be able to shake Ran’s heart that much

“If you can tell me who the guy is then it’ll be easier for me to make suggestions—”

“Nope, never”

It doesn’t mean that Sayaka doesn’t trust Yuri.

But, Sayaka will never leak that one information.

You can call a person’s mouth a door. Once you talk about it to one person, it’ll start spilling out.

Sayaka intends to stay silent until Ran reveals himself

“If you ask me what pleases men, then... how about wrapping yourself in ribbon and say 『do what you want』 ”

“That’ll only end up with lewd things”

“...Okay, let’s see. I’ve heard it somewhere before that boys like to pamper girls”

“No, even if it's a substitute for a gift, it's just no good for me to go deredere”

“Then how about going reverse? You've got an unexpectedly onee-san character, won't it be a strong point becoming a tolerant girl or something?”

True, Sayaka put her hand to her mouth in thought.

She wants to give something sweet but that's impossible. Then instead of a thing, how about time?

A sweet time—

‘I wonder. I can only think of a pink development’

It's because it's Ran.

It's definitely because she became a lewd girl.

She believes so.

“...Oh well, I've got some idea”

It's not a present or an event.

There should be a way to please Ran other than having sex.

After having their daily conversation with Yuri during break, Sayaka left the archive.



Sayaka walks in the corridor looking at the snow flickering in the sky across the window.

Today's training was put on rest, so she's free from the morning.

The cause is the snow. The weight of the snow falling since last night, collapsed the objet of the training ground.

It seems to cause problem on various places so the knights and the lower employees are all out so they can't supervise the training of the saints.

For a heavy snowfall coming on a day before the special day, furthermore, it gave

Sayaka free time, it's just too good of a story.

But Sayaka didn't mind it in particular and head to her beloved's room—making a step forward while pushing the cart.

The gray cart with silver decorations have teapot and teacups, and this world's food(though only upper class people can eat) and tea on it.

Sayaka kept looking at it multiple times, she curls her back and turns her face away embarrassed.

'No, it's not that I'm thinking that the sweets on the cart looks delicious'

It's not what's on the cart that stirs Sayaka's heart.

It's Sayaka's look reflected on the cart.

"...I wonder what should I do if Kirishima-kun doesn't give a good reaction from this appearance?"

Flapping her black skirt, Sayaka grips and tightens the costume around her chest.

Playing with the white prim on her head with her fingertips, fixing up the rose colored flower decorations that displays a lot of charm.

Sayaka looks at her own face reflected in the dim window glass, then raised a soft gentle smile.

After staring at her smiling face for a while, Sayaka's face dyed in red then she turned her back against the window and shook her head.

"Nooooo! Embarrassing! Too embarrassing! If he doesn't respond or just show a wry smile, I'll jump out of the window!"

The window glass Sayaka 's facing is reflecting a pretty black haired maid wearing a fluttering apron dress matched with a miniskirt and white knee socks.

It's not an ethereal experience reflecting a nonexistent employee but it's Sayaka herself.

A deep pink colored flower decorates her Japanese-like black hair that's turned white prim sweetly.

The hair that's usually braided is untied today, it's gathering around below her nape.

Her slightly tanned nape and stretched collarbone shows up cozily, the chest that doesn't insist it's existence is opened to the extent that it doesn't become vulgar.

The whipped cream colored apron contrasts the black clothing.

Her waist circumference is squeezed more than necessary and her miniskirt is spread like a flower.

Her Zettai Ryouiki that shows up like normal, and white knee socks that wraps from her knee to her toes.

And, a black high heeled shoe.

No matter how you look at it, it's a Maid.

Of course, there's no maid in the royal palace that has a fluttering skirt like this.

"The prep work is too good... I wonder why Yuri-chan made this outfit and have it in her room...?"

It seems that Fujiyoshi Yuri imitates famous eroge costumes in the former world.

Sayaka refrained from retorting to her being familiar with a high school girl structure for eroge characters.

It's obvious that it's mostly a struggle on searching on the original.

Apart from the authenticity.

'Speaking of which, that reminds me that Yuri's a girl that demonstrates tremendous concentration and skill when it comes to her hobbies'

At the last year school cultural festival, a schoolgirl selling some seriously thick doujinshi was a hot topic.

The truth is, the girl in the story is Fujiyoshi Yuri.

It's more amazing than surprising that she sold all copy of the book that has a

thickness of a phonebook.

'Just how many students in our school have gotten addicted to that taste'

Aside from Fujiyoshi Yuri who's a part of Go Home Club.

Sayaka herself is the having a problem now.

It's said multiple times but, Today's valentine's day.

Though she's doing such a monochrome embarrassing cosplay, it's not Halloween.

Therefore she's not going to play pranks but to give a sweet time—a rendezvous between lovers.

'What should I do to spoil Ran?'

After thinking of various things, it ended on 'should I pamper him in a naturally hospitable manner'

The so-called date in for high school students are where they head to a coffee shop dining cakes and coffee while chatting.

Talking happily to your beloved while eating sweet things. Just thinking about it makes one's heart beat fast.

'Okay, let's do this'

'Let's have an idle talk with Ran while watching the snow fall down for today'

Sayaka who made a decision wants to tell Yuri who gave her an advice. "There's no need to think, it's already decided"

Since it's a rare event then wear some cute battle clothes, as she was coaxed by Yuri, it became like this.

According to Yuri, 'there's no man in the world who hates maids!'

'Ran doesn't seem to be familiar with Akihabara's hobbies so I'm a little worried if he would accept it or not'

However, because a maid is a servant, it meets the requirement of the original thought of "pampering Ran"

Since she thought that it'll just be a waste of time to think further, she settled on

healing Ran with the appearance of a maid.

While she was thinking, she reached Ran's room before she noticed.

It was lucky that she didn't encounter any classmate along the way. As expected, this moment becomes very tense.

If Ran is absent, or he was in the middle of doing lewd things with another student, what she should do, those kind of thoughts appear in her head.

“If I was rejected I'll bear a grudge Yurii...”

Raising up her spine, she knocks on the door.

The few seconds of waiting for answer feels like hours.

She licks her dry lips from the nervousness and tries to stop her trembling legs.

“Who's this?”

“I-It's me. Sayaka”

The door's opened as soon as she introduced herself, and her beloved Ran shows his face.

He must be sleeping until now. His hair is still disheveled, and there's a trace of saliva in his mouth

“...H-Huh? Sayaka, right?”

Ran stares at Sayaka's face while rubbing off the tear at the corner of his eye.

After confirming that the girl in maid uniform is the classmate he knows, Ran looks at Sayaka's body.

Then, he looked up at her face again, matched with Sayaka's eyes, and smiled.

“Come in”

“...Okay”

With Ran opening the door, Sayaka pushed in the cart inside Ran's room. She looked around as soon as she entered the room but it seems that there's no other girls taken in. If you ask what's indoors, the yellow butterfly that's beside the curtain, sucking nectar on the flowers. She makes a small guts pose as everything's going as planned.

"It's rare for you to come at this time. Besides—"

Ran gaze at the cart Sayaka brought and points at the tea set on top

"Looks like you brought a lot of things. What's the event?"

Though she was somewhat frustrated that he didn't talk about the maid clothes she's wearing embarrassed, Sayaka didn't show a fragment of shaking, closed her eyes and spoke.

"You see, it's a very important day for maidens in love"

"An important day for maidens in love you say..."

Ran lowers his gaze and looked at Sayaka's crotch.

'No, that's not what I meant'

True, that's also an important day for a maiden in love but.

'Didn't Ran promise to do child making sex after everything has calmed down?'

"Today's Valentine's day!"

"...O-Oh"

"Valentine's day is the day where girls in love give sweet-bitter chocolate to the boys they like!"

"It seems so"

‘Is he hiding embarrassment, his response is short’

‘From the blushing of the cheek and the restless aversion of glance from Ran, I can feel he’s filled with expectations’

“But, this world has no raw chocolate material so I can’t make it!”

“What”

Staring at Sayaka’s eyes, Ran shows a disappointed face.

“I thought that you’re in apron dress because you made chocolate...”

Disappointed, Ran puts his hands on the floor<sup>1</sup>

Sayaka’s flustered from his reaction beyond her expectations.

‘I never thought that he’d be shocked this much’

‘So he wants to eat chocolate that much’

Actually, he was thrilled to get chocolate from a female classmate for the first time but it all he got is despair from the betrayal.

Sayaka who thinks that Valentine’s day is a mere confession event doesn’t understand a pure boy’s feelings<sup>2</sup>

“Then, why is Sayaka dressed like that?”

Still pressing his palm against the floor, Ran looks up.

His face looks like a living corpse lost it’s spirit.

“...You see. At first, I wanted to give Kirishima-kun a chocolate filled with love but”

“Yeah”

“But, I can’t, so instead of chocolates—Ah, I thought of giving a sweet time as a present”

While playing with the white prim on her head, Sayaka pouts her lip to hide her embarrassment.

“I want to enjoy drinking tea and talking like lovers in a coffee shop after school or something”

Poking both her fingertips in front of her chest, Sayaka looks at Ran’s face.

Ruminating on the line she learned from Yuri, Sayaka kneels in front of Ran.

“M-Master. Would you spend a sweet time with me/”

“Kuhaa!”

Ran who’s told like that by Saka who’s wrapping herself in amazing maid clothing was unable to endure the impulse rising and fell down bleeding from his nose.



“...Sorry, I lost myself”

“It’s fine. I know that I’m speaking something that’s out of my character”

Ran and Sayaka sits on the edge of the bed, leaning their shoulders on each other.

Wiping his nose with a handkerchief, Ran sends glances on Sayaka.

Maid—a maid!

It’s not his first time experience as he has seen his classmates, Misuzu and Kanami in maid clothing before but;

But as expected, it has a difference of value when you ask them to wear it from them wearing it on their own.

Furthermore, it’s Sayaka.

The one who's been thinking about Ran even before he used his skill, the classmate that's love is pure and without lies.

This girl is wearing a maid uniform—furthermore, the one that's strangely frilly...

“...Furthermore, is this hand made by Fujiyoshi-san?”

Casually rolling up the skirt—when he tried, the back of his hand was slapped, so instead, he tried to touch the frills attached to her shoulder.

Because he's not knowledgeable with sewing and tailoring, he doesn't know the particulars but;

Even Ran could understand that the quality is too high for it to be made by an amateur that makes imitations.

“Then that means we've got to return it”

“We probably also can't wash it so—”

“If we do clothed sex, it would be troublesome if we spray semen on it”

Even if that's not the case, if he goes and jump into her maid clothes, teeth and stain marks will be there.

Since it's only lent by a friend of Sayaka, it's not that important but.

Think that she believed Sayaka and lent her an important treasure.

If you do something unneeded, then it'll only make a crack on Sayaka's friendship with her.

Then, sex would be for later.

There would be various liquids sticking to it, and it would be meaningless if Sayaka strips off.

Maid clothes must not be taken off

Though it may be the second time, it's not that it's forbidden.

“...Err, then I'm brewing tea”

“Ah, let me help you out—”

When he tried to stand up Sayaka grips his hand stopping him, he then looked at Sayaka in surprise.

After staring at each other for a while, Sayaka lets go of his hand.

“I-I’m fine. Kirishima-kun should just sit. Today, I will be healing Kirishima-kun a lot”

“S-Sure”

Though he notices that she’s red to her ears, Ran doesn’t mention it.

Sayaka’s a maid so Ran’s the lord—he must be a gentleman.

Gentlemen doesn’t pursue a lady’s secret excessively.

Though he can also say that ‘the gentleman is actually a perverted gentleman!’

Sayaka would be seriously sad if he does something strange so he decided to hold back for today.

It seems that Sayaka is trying to make a fancy atmosphere using the event called Valentine’s day.

Though Ran made five beauties fall for him, he’s still a beginner when it comes to healthy relationships between high school students.

‘Let’s leave this to Sayaka and enjoy it’

“Oops... Do it softly, so it won’t spill...”

Sayaka tilts the teapot and pour in the amber liquid into the matching teapot.

The mellow aroma drifts from the pure white steam, Ran leans back on the bed instinctively.

It smells good.

And it’s a wonderful sight.

On her chest filled with frills and ribbons, her waist is constricted tight. Then her fluttering skirt spreads like a flower.

Sayaka's thin and long legs extending from her short skirt is very lovely.

'I want to caress it'

'Or rather, I want to hug it'

'Sex would be impossible but it's fine to do at least that right?'

'That's right, once she puts down the teapot on the table, there's no need to worry about spilling tea'

"Done. —Kirishima-kun, the tea's ready"

Ran makes an obscene movement with his hand on the air but when he saw Sayaka's flower like smile, he quickly put his hand back on his knees.

'Impossible. I can't betray Sayaka's kindness, that pure smile'

"Thanks, Sayaka"

He stands from the bed and caress Sayaka's chin with his fingertips.

Sayaka's tickled face heals him so he kisses her lightly on her flushed cheeks.

"It's a reward for the maid who did well.... Let's forget having sex for today and have some fun"

"Geez, Kirishima-kun"

Sitting face to face, staring at each other.

Though he said about not having sex, as one would expect, you'd definitely want to touch your beloved if she's in front of you.

While persuading himself to wait until the tea is on suitable temperature, San and Sayaka twine their fingers on the table and began to rub each other's fingers.

The two eventually can't be satisfied with their fingertips touching each other, they soon stand up and brought their faces closer.

They stare at each other while feeling the breath of the beloved closely.

Their feverish gaze intertwines and the two instinctively sound their throat.

“Happy Valentine’s day, Sayaka”

“Happy Valentine’s day, Kirishima-kun”

After piling up their lips lightly, they began kisses that's sucking each other's lips.

Enduring to intertwine their tongue multiple times, their hot sighs mixed.

Their fingers twine with each other, they kiss each other's lips lovingly.

When they release their lips, Sayaka looks at Ran's eyes lonely.

“...Once all of Kirishima-kun’s worries are away, let’s do more”

“Yeah of course”

‘Actually, I want to remove the Retainer Training right now and make love with Sayaka a lot’

‘I want to forget everything and leave everything behind, I just want to make love with Sayaka’s body leaving it to my animal instincts’

But, Ran can't take that step by all means.

Even though she loves him so much.

Even though Sayaka who seriously loves Ran won't do anything to betray him.

Ran who's surrounded by false love is unable to believe in the strong trust he have deep in his heart.

“Let’s stop the sad story. Rather than that, the tea has cooled down a bit so let’s drink it”

“You’re right. Yeah, I’m thankful for this”

Putting the teacup into his mouth, the rich aroma spreads in his mouth entrances him, then he leaks a sigh.

Turning his gaze, he met Sayaka's eyes who's just putting tea cakes on her mouth(Though it's like a baked pastry with just a little flavor)

Looking at her gesture of licking the piece that stick to her mouth, Ran's spine shakes.

'Speaking of which, this may be my first time seeing Sayaka drink and eat'

Not only Sayaka, but the other girls too.

'Ever since coming to this world, Ran only did sex with them'

Thinking about it, Ran's doing a very valuable time than having sex with a classmate.

Exchanging glances with the beloved, eating tea cakes and spending time drinking tea happily.

Though it's uplifting that makes one's chest throb, the desire to have sex doesn't rise.

It seems the pure love aside from the carnal desires have woken up between Sakaya and him.

Ran realized it late that there's also other acts of making love with girls other than kissing and sex.

"It took me so much time to realize such a normal thing, it seems that my thought process isn't going well..."

"?... Kirishima-kun, what did you say?"

"No, I just thought that the enjoying the process is the best"

Ran relaxed and smiles as he watch Sayaka sip the tea.

'As expected, I should remove the skill I put on Sayaka'

Deepening the love stage by stage, taking it slowly.

In order to do that, they must believe each other.

'It might take time but, if what's ahead is a happy life with Sayaka—then I've got to

work hard'

"...Kirishima-kun"

"What?"

"There's food in your mouth"

Saying that, Sayaka stretched out her hand and brought her body closer.

Then, then she stroked the edge of Ran's mouth, and put her mouth with the fragment of the baked pastry into her mouth.

Capturing the eyes narrowing in satisfaction, Ran flushed unconsciously.

"Sayaka... seriously"

"That's the start of high school student's dates. I still have plans to spoil Kirishima-kun a lot"

"Oh... for example?

"The massage Emi-chan taught me, hizamakura<sup>3</sup> and mimikaki<sup>4</sup>. Look, I have them"

Rustling her pockets, she shows off a wooden earpick proudly.

So this world has ear cleaners too, Ran admires.

However, hizamakura and mimikaki, no matter how you look at it.

"If you go that far, we look like newlyweds"

"Newlyweds? Kirishima-kun, if you get married, you'll never seduce other girls right?"

"As expected, I don't... Think I can say that I'll never do it"

It's hard to deny it completely.

If he listens to his lower body.

Raising his face as he think of that, Sayaka stares at Ran.

“Oh, I wanted you to deny it even if it’s a lie though—”

“You’re okay with me lying?”

“You can do it as much as long as I don’t find it out”

“Ah, that’s definitely impossible”

‘Or perhaps, how should I say it?’

‘I still haven’t thought of having a formal relationship far from being married’

While having such talk, the teapot became empty

After they finished drinking tea, Sayaka and Ran breathes a happy sigh after drinking after drinking the last drop.

“Now then Kirishima-kun. Now that the sweets are gone, then I think we should switch to our next service”

“I can’t think of anything else but lewd things if you say 『service』 in that look but, it’s a completely wholesome thing right?”

“If you say massaging the waist or thighs of a girl in maid dress is wholesome though”

Urged by Sakaya, Ran lied down the bed while raising his expectations.

At the edge of the bed—Sayaka sits on the side of Ran and then poke Ran’s exposed and defenseless back with her fingertips.

“Au”

“Good sensitivity. Then, you don’t have to hold back your voice okay?”

Sayaka speaks provocatively, Ran’s triumphant mouth loosens.

“You think I’ll moan like a girl from a wholesome massage?”

“Ehehe... That’s pretty cocky”

“I’ve already had sex with a lot of girls so a gentle stimulus won’t work on meeeeeeee~?!”<sup>5</sup>

Pushed by Sayaka's fingers, Ran unconsciously raised a miserable voice.  
‘Shit, what's this?’

Looking at Sayaka, she draws an arc with her mouth, looking down on him.  
Her warm eyes feel strangely ticklish.

“Ei”

“Nhyaaaaaaaaaa!”

“Nsho”

“Nhoooooooo!?”

“Pi”

“Fuua...!”

Ran's lower abdomen convulses from the pleasure while raising a miserable scream from Sayaka's massage.

He feels strength loses from every part of his body.

If this continues, another liquid would leak from the groin because of pleasure.

“S-Saya... Sayakaaa...!”

“Don't move”

“Haaaaaaaaaaan!?”

Raising a scream like a woman reaching climax, Ran leaks drools saliva from his mouth as his whole body trembles.

That was dangerous.

If Sayaka exposed a bit more of her sadistic side then Ran would be exposing something that men never want to expose to Sayaka.

Even though Sayaka's someone you can't get be cocky with, if he shows such weakness. Then he might not be able to see Sayaka's face anymore.

When he moves around his trembling upper body feeling his waist would crush;  
Suddenly his chin was stroked and his face was raised by Sayaka's hands.  
'I wonder if it's the recently popular jaw raise'  
The stance is quite different though

"Kirishima-kun"

Sayaka stares at Ran's face seriously as her boyfriend's lying with his stomach below.

"Once we return to the former world, let's do it properly okay?"

What? Or rather, what is it about? Those obvious questions don't come to his head.  
Today's an annual event, Valentine's day.  
It's a day where girls give chocolate to her beloved.

"Yeah, I'll look forward to it"

Exchanging glances, the two show an embarrassed smile.

Outside the window, pure white snow continues to fall down.



PtFF by: tr4t4rA7EN